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Poetry.

LOVE'S MISSION.

There is a chord that you may strike,
And thrill with music if you like;
There's some sad heart that you may cheer,
Bowed low beneath a pall of fear.

There is some ear that listens long
For the glad notes of your song;
Some one tossed on sorrow's crest
That you may gently lead to rest.

Some found'ring ship her signal flies,
'Mid driving scuds and angry skies;
And through the darkness booms her gun,
That you may to her rescue run.

And all along the crowded mart,
And through the desert's torrid heart,
On stormy sea and distant isle,
Men wait the magic of your smile.

Where greed holds league with vice and woe
And folly does her ills bestow,
Where godless thrones and temples stand,
Men wait the life-touch of your hand.
—A. Willis Lightbourn.

ONE OF HIS HALLUCINATIONS.

"I'm sixty to-day,
And the light in my eyes,
I'm sure is as clear
As the blue of the skies.
Do you think I am aging? Ah, heaven forbid,
For I feel just as young as I ever did.

"I'm active and strong,
And my spirits to-day
Are as high as they were
When my hair wasn't gray.
Do you think I am aging? Ah, heaven forbid,
For I feel just as young as I ever did.

"I laugh at the years,
And I weep for the old,
Whose eyes have grown dim,
And whose blood has grown cold.
The fact of it is I am simply a kid,
And I feel just as young as ever I did

L'ENVOI.

And yet—well—um—er—sixty is sixty,
And between you and me,
He isn't as young as
He used to be.
—Detroit Free Press.

A MAN'S THOUGHTS.

Work, there is work to be done,
A whole day's work in a day;
From the rising sun to the setting sun,
Work for all who may.

And the prayer of the working hand
Is the prayer of the working head—
The clamorous prayer of the hungry land—
"Give us our daily bread!"

Fame, there is fame to be won,
A name that stands for a name;
The prize when the race shall be run;
And the honors a victor may claim.

Gold, and better than gold,
Power, and the world's good will;
And better than all a thousandfold,
An honest conscience still.

To suffer and know no shame,
To conquer and leave no ban,
To live as giving, through praise and blame,
Assurance of a man.
—George Cotterell, in Good Words.

Our Storiette.

An American Duchess.

(Warwick Simpson in the San Francisco Argonaut.)

The best-looking business I was ever mixed up in (he said slowly) was down at Heron Court, near Guilford. I may be a bit old fashioned in my tastes, but I've always been rather partial to duchesses. (He said this with a relish, as though they were something sold in tins.) And when I saw in "Lloyd's" that the young Duke had gone to marry Miss Deborah Clancy, daughter of the well known rubber merchant of New Haven, Conn., and when I saw that the wedding presents was both numerous and costly, and the happy pair had left town for the duke's house near Guilford amid a shower of rice and old slippers, then I said to myself, I said: "Go in and win, my boy, and play the game off of your own bat. Don't have no partners," I says to myself; "don't have no confederates, but just go in and have a good old try." So I dressed myself up very tastily and I went down to Milford Station.

I had a Gladstone bag with me, and in that bag I had a few necessary articles that no one can do without. I don't care how clever you are, you can't do without their help. And I had a little money with me, too. That's another thing that you want to have about you. Many's the little business I've known spoiled just for the want of a sovereign of two.

I was walking out one afternoon, and I was going down a lane pretty close to the grounds of a mansion. In front of me was a neat girl in blue serge, with a bonnet box in her hand. She was one of the slim-waisted sort, and she carried herself very upright. As I passed her I caught sight of the address. It was for the duchess. I lifted my hat like this. Look!

"Pardon me, miss," I says, "but might you be one of the maids at Heron Court?"

"Well," she says, "I might."

"Oh!" I says. "Pleasant weather we're having, aren't we?"

She said yes it was very pleasant weather indeed. She said (this she said in a particular affable way) she was afraid we should have wet before night.

"Been here long?" I inquires.

No, she hadn't been there long, she said. Only three weeks.

"Come down with the duke's party, I suppose?"

Yes, she said she came down with the duke's party.

"Like the place?"

She said she didn't mind it. I asked her a few questions about the people. She said she could get on all right with the duke, and she was on awful good terms with the duchess; but she wouldn't give a dollar a gross for the servants. For one thing, she didn't believe they kept the proper lookout at the place. While they were wasting their time in smoking and drinking and flirting, a burgular could get in at almost any moment.

"Oh, well, miss, after all," I says, "we're none of us perfect, you know. We all have our little 'obbies."

I put on my best smile and made up my mind to have a dash for it. I asked her whether there was any chance of having a look in and a bit of supper in the evening. She looked at me very straight. Then she said a thing that knocked me silly.

"Say, mister," she says, "where do I come in? How much am I going to make out of this little game?"

I was so astonished that I quite blushed. I did really.

"Well, I says, "if you are going to put it that way, I suppose I'd better speak out straight. I'll give you twenty quid now, and I'll give you another twenty after the affair is over."

"Make it thirty sovereigns now and thirty after," she said, "and it's done."

I started to argue a bit, and she turned on her heel.

"Free, steady on, my dear," I says. "Don't lose your temper. You've got a good-hearted face. You're not going to be hard on a poor chap, are you now? Give me a kiss and I'll give you twenty-five."

She fired up.

"You don't have no kiss, mister," she says, "and if you want me to help you, you must hand over the coin. You kent do better, anyway."

I tell you she fairly surprised me. I assure you, to look at her, you'd think she was as quiet a girl as ever wore shoes. She kept her eyes—bright, black eyes she had—fixed on my face, and seemed almost to enjoy the corner she got me in.

I turned the matter quickly over in my mind. After all, I knew I needn't really trouble about the second payment. I should be clear away before she had a chance to see whether I put it there or no.

"All right, miss," I says, "don't 'ag-gle, and don't bite a feller's head half off. Here's the thirty pound. What time shall I come up?"

She told me that at half past eight the duke would be having dinner, and that she would leave the window of the duchess' dressing-room open. I might find a ladder in such a place, and, when I got in, I should find the jewels in such a place, and some loose notes and gold in such a place, and I was to leave the thirty pound for her on a ledge in the chimney. And if any of the other servants caught me, why, so much the worse for me, and if they did not, so much the worse for them. She shook hands pleasantly and went off toward the court.

I felt inclined to shake hands with myself, too. I knew that there was a good twenty thousand pounds' worth of stuff for me if I could only get a quiet quarter of an hour there.

You may believe me when I say I was there that evening to the minute. Just as I neared the mansion I had a nasty feeling that the maid might have given me away. You can never be sure of women. But when I saw the window open of the duchess's dressing-room, and found the ladder and everything ready, I knew it was all right.

"She's a girl after my own heart," I said to myself when I got in the room. "And I'll be after hers when it's all over."

It's risky work, you know. No matter how easy things are, you always have a queer sort of nervousness unless you're drunk, and then, of course, you're liable to make mistakes. None of the servants was about; they might have been dead for all the trouble they gave me.

I don't think I ever had quite such an easy job in all my life. "This," I said to myself—"this is better than your hard work any day. Honesty may be the best policy, but what do you make out of it? Eh? Do you make hauls of sackfuls of jewelry and money by honesty? Do you make enough in ten minutes to keep you for years, and drunk every night of your life, by honesty? "No," I said to myself (I had got the sack nearly full), "if you want to get on in life, if you really want to have a nice little income and a life of real happiness, have a turn at"——

There was a swish of skirts near the bed. I turned my lantern on the place, my hand in my pocket for a revolver in my hand. I can tell you I was pleased to see that it was only my girl. I dropped my Colt back into my pocket. She was smartly dressed, and looked quite the lady.

"Got everything, mister?" she inquired. "Got everything?"

"Well, not absolootly everything," I whispered, "but as much as I can carry. I'm just off."

"Have you put my thirty sovereigns in the chimney?" she asked. Lord, she had a head for business, that girl.

"Reckon I'll take them now, she said, calmly holding out her hand. "I guessed you'd go and forget."

I counted out the money and handed it over, and shouldered my bag.

"Good-bye, miss," I whispers; "see each other again soon, I hope."

"Awful good of you to say that," she said. "Feel as though I kent let you go now." Her hand went to the side of the wall. "We're getting on so sociable and pleasant and friendly like."

I can't tell you how it made me feel when I heard her talk like that. I would have proposed to that girl on the spot if I hadn't been so busy. Only there's a time and place for everything. I always say, and just then wasn't the time to go canoodling about with girls.

Of course, this is the worst of them—once they get mashed on you, there's no getting rid of them without a row.

I went to her to give her a kiss and a good-bye. She gave a little scream.

"Stop right there," she cried. "Stop right there, mister, or you're a dead man!"

She leveled a shining little pocket-pistol at my head, the other hand still pressing against the wall. There was a sound of hurried footsteps on the landing; the door opened, and a muscular young fellow in evening dress rushed in. He was followed by several servants.

"My dearest Deborah," he cried. Then he sprang upon me and nearly choked me.

"Here, let go!" I screamed. "Where's the duchess? Where in——s the duchess? Lemme go, can't ye. I want to tell her something. I want to tell her all about that beauty of a lady's maid there. She's got my sixty pounds."

"And she just means to keep it," she answered laughing. "It'll make a good start for my village blanket club. She turned to the duke. "Now you see, Tunbridge, how Heron Court is protected."

"My dearest," said the duke, "you're quite right. You shall make your own arrangements now."

She spoke to one of the footmen.

"Give him a good sousing, Barker, with the garden hose, and let him slide."

"Certainly, Your Grace. Now then, me man, this way."

And they took me, and, as I'm a living sinner, they ducked me. Had a narsty cold in me 'ead, I did, for years awfter.

JET AND SPANGLES.

Afternoon Gowns Glittering With Black and White Dewdrops.

Spangles and jets are lavishly used in trimming dressy gowns and toilets for afternoon and theater wear, when rich materials are in order, says the New York Journal.

A costume suitable for these occasions is a skirt of black velvet, embroidered down the front with jet and spangles.

The bodice of white moier fastens on the side with jet buckles and a large bow. It is provided with a guimpe of the same material, embroidered with light blue, and framed with a border of chinchilla and spangles. A Cinderella collar trims the neck.

GLITTERING WITH BLACK AND WHITE DEWDROPS.

The Menial's Retort.

The Eskimo housewife was shouting up the tack stairs.

"Mary!" she cried, "it's time you were getting breakfast."

The bired girl snorted petulantly.

"You make me weary," she exclaimed, "calling me before February every morning."

Such is life in 56 degrees 35 minutes north latitude.—Puck.

Room for Them All.

Of the many anecdotes related of the late George M. Stearns, the following is one of the best: During a recent Vermont campaign the witty Chicopee lawyer received this telegram from a prominent Democrat in Montpelier: "Will you address the Democracy of Vermont in this place?" His characteristic reply was, "To save carfare, send the Democracy of Vermont to my back yard and I'll address them there."—New Bedford Mercury.

Punishment Fit for the Crime.

Judge (in 1895)—Prisoner, you have been convicted of a heinous crime, and the punishment is severe—properly so. The sentence of this court is that you must play foot ball on the Yale yard teams for seven years and three months

Prisoner (as he goes out weeping)—Oh, why did they abolish capital punishment?—Harper's Bazar.

Influence of Association.

Wiggs (groaning)—It must have been that restaurant lunch that did me up.

Mrs. Wiggs—Why, what did you have to eat, dear?

Wiggs—Oh, nothing but a bowl of bread and milk, but the man at the same table with me was eating a plain lobster with vinegar and pepper sauce.—Somerville Journal.

PREMATURE WRINKLES.

Women Should Know How to Prevent the Lines That Disfigure.

American skins wrinkle early in life and show an early tendency to shrink into innumerable fine lines and furrows. In view of this disposition, women are vigorously discussing the cause and are trying to discover some sensible healthful preventive.

Wrinkles about the eyes are finer and usually less conspicuous than those around the mouth. And they are resultant from widely differing conditions. Melancholy, trouble, an ungracious disposition and the fret and wear of a busy or contentious life tend to crease the flexible cheeks, but have naught to do with the eyes. It is on this discovery that lines are laid for the present discussion.

American women, so goes the argument, take too little care of their optics. They rush from extreme of light and darkness so many times a day that the strain would inevitably cause the eyes to shrink, a sure chance for wrinkles. They wear hats that rarely shade, and they read by the last quiver of daylight. But the two items

dwelt upon with most significance are the wearing of cross-barred and dotted veils, and the unfortunate dwelling in dark apartments common to city folk, where the eyes are strained in the pursuit of ordinary work.

English women do not contend with an incessant glaze of blinding sunlight. The French have more facial lines than Americans, for their skin is flexible. Again they screw up their eyes when talking more than their sisters across the channel do, who have a reputed repose of face.

"This same fault I should also claim for our women. They are vivacious in speech, and therefore more energetic in the use of their features. Watch an English woman and an American woman talking. The former will fix her eyes placidly upon the other's face and talk in even monotones. The latter will raise her eyebrows a dozen or so times, draw them closely together, drop her lids, etc.

Regarding a cure, the first thing to adopt is perfect repose in talking. No other is so successful a foe to wrinkles on any portion of the face. The next step is to wear plain veils, and when reading or writing hurriedly never consider it too troublesome to lift the black film away from the eyes. Then avoid sudden transitions from one degree of light to another. This carefulness with continual massage delivered by two fingers on the lids and brows will abolish or prevent wrinkles, and gave an expression that would be as reposeful as the much abused gaze of a Jersey cow.

THOMPSON STREET POKER.

The Colored Man and Brother Is Also Fond of the Game of Draw.

The negroes take to poker like a duck to water, and some of the stories about them are rich to a degree, says the Washington Post. A few are appended:

Mr. Broadwater (the banker)—Dey's cheaten goin' on.

Mr. Knight—Cheaten?

Mr. Broadwater—Yas, sir, dat's what I said.

Mr. Knight—How's you gwine ter prove it?

Mr. Broadwater—Dem lozenger chips of mine am all peppermint, an' I jess smelt sassafrash. Da't haw I proves it.

Wr. Whitehead (who had just slapped stranger on the back)—O, I beg yo' pawdon, sah; thought it was frien' Smithers. Yo' hab on de berry same clo's he gen'rly wars.

Stranger—Yes, Smithers attinded de same pokah pawty I did last ebening. He am at present confined to his room.

"Did you hab a 'citin' game las' night?"

"Only played one hand."

"What break up the festivities?"

"Dar was seben dollars on de table, an' I had three kings."

"Bery good fo' a stahter."

"An' Mr. Jinkins hel' up cyards."

"Promisin'?"

"Shoh. An' I drew annudah king."

"An' won de pot?"

"No."

"What did Jenkins draw?"

"Er razer."

Uncle Rastus—I wuz playin' pokah las' night, an' hel' foh kings an' an ace.

Uncle Lije—What'er win?

Uncle Rastus—Nuffin. Peter Latherwell had foh aces an' a king.

The Western Judge also knows a thing or two about the game, as is shown by the following:

"So you were playing cards for money?" said the magistrate, severely.

"No, sir; we were playing for chips."

"Well, sir, it's all the same thing. You got your chips cashed for money at the end of the game, I suppose?"

"No, sir."

"No! How's that?"

"At the end of the game I didn't have any chips, your honor."

"You're discharged," said the judge; and he snapped it out so quickly that the sheriff turned pale.

A Jack of All Trades.

The Rev. Mr. Bedell, who used to preach Methodist doctrine in Calhoun county, this state, was what is called "a jack of all trades." While he was living at Newton it is related of him that a young runaway couple seeking to get married came to the ferry at that place and called for the ferryman, when Bedell responded to their call and put them across the river. While doing so the young man inquired for a blacksmith, as he wanted some repairs made on his buggy. Bedell replied:

"I am a blacksmith and will repair it."

The young man next inquired for a hotel to stop at. Bedell replied:

"Come with me; I keep the hotel and will entertain you."

The next inquiry was for the clerk of the court of ordinary in order to procure a marriage license. Bedell answered:

"I am the clerk and can issue you a license."

He finally inquired for a minister to perform the marriage ceremony. The man of many occupations was equal to the emergency, and informed the would-be bridegroom:

"I am a minister, and will perform the ceremony for you!"—Atlanta Constitution.

How It Ends in Kansas.

They broke up. She sighfully gathered a bushel of letters, dropped tears on some withered rose leaves, added a volume of "Trilby"—a copy of "O, Promise Me," a candy box, several empty perfume bottles and a pearl ring and sent them back with the brief but expressive words: "Please do likewise." He sent her two letters, a cigar holder and a silver hat marker.—Emporia Gazette.

LUCK AGAINST HIM.

The Story Was Funny Enough, but They Had Heard It Before.

CHAPTER I.

Jimpson was sitting in his office, and the clock was striking 9.

The clock had a habit of striking 9 twice every twenty-four hours.

There was no one present, so Jimpson sat with his feet on the desk.

He was shaking and chuckling all over. Every few minutes he would become grave and then break out in renewed chuckles For Jimpson had just heard a brand new funny story of the richest kind.

CHAPTER II.

A hand was at the door-knob and a man entered. Jimpson half wheeled in his chair, his face wreathed in smiles.

"I've called about that Biggs case," said the man.

The two plunged into business. When it was over and the visitor arose, waiting to depart, Jimpson stopped him.

"I've just heard an awful good story," he said. "It's about Ricketts."

"Oh, that one," interrupted the caller. "That's a good one, ain't it? Heard it yesterday. Good day."

CHAPTER III.

Jimpson returned to his desk with a look of indignation on his face, which took soon melted away, giving place to more chuckles.

CHAPTER IV.

His lawyer entered.

"Say," said Jimpson, joyously. "I've got an awful good story about old man Ricketts. You know"——

"Oh," said the lawyer. "I've heard that. Funny, ain't it? Ha, ha!"

Jimpson's demeanor was cool when they departed.

As the clock struck 5 and Jimpson was ready to go home his face had a weary and careworn expression.

Through the deserted hall of the office building he walked with downcast head. He had that story still untold.

Suddenly a solitary figure appeared at the end of the hall.

A fierce light of determination came into Jimpson's face. He sped up to the stranger, and in husky, hollow tones said:

"I heard a funny story to-day."

The stranger paused and smiled.

"What was it?" he asked.

"It's," stammered Jimpson, joyously, gasping in his satisfaction, "it's about old man Ricketts and his partner"——

"Oh, that one," said the stranger, in disappointed tones, and as Jimpson tottered on his feet, "I'm the man who started that story!"—Chicago Record.

A BEAUTIFUL WOMAN.

The Sad Life of Georgina, Countess of Dudley.

Georgina, Countess of Dudley, enjoys the well-deserved reputation of being not only one of the most beautiful matrons in London society, but also one of the kindest and most warm-hearted of the great ladies of Mayfair,

GEORGINA, COUNTESS OF DUDLEY.

and many are the young girls who have benefited by her motherly chaperonage and made marriages successful from a monetary point of view as well as from that of affection. Then, too, she is a devoted mother and deserves a great amount of credit for the manner in which she has brought up her children, and for the care and loyalty which she manifested to her eccentric husband. Until his death her existence was little better than a martyrdom, which she bore with the most exemplary patience and fortitude. The late Earl was many years her senior and the reverse of handsome, in addition to which he was in many matters outright insane, having inherited his madness from his father. All this would have caused many a mother to hesitate before even permitting her daughter to wed such a man, but Lady Dudley's mother, Lady Louise Monclerfie, dazzled by the Earl's income of over $2,000,000 a year, forced her lovely daughter to bind herself to him. The contrast between this beautiful woman and the almost repulsive-looking husband who was her constant companion was so startling that it drew forth the hackneyed exclamation of "Beauty and the Beast" wherever they went. Had Lord Dudley been less wealthy he would inevitably have been confined in a mad-house, but even during the closing years of his life Lady Dudley never permitted him to be considered as insane, although he seldom experienced lucid moments.

Lady Dudley was the second wife of

LADY WOLVERTON.

the late Earl, and has seven children, six sons and one daughter. Her eldest boy, the present Earl, is a tall, strapping young man of six feet two, and a stranger looking at the still beautiful and youthful woman would take them for brother and sister rather than mother and son. Of course when he married Miss Rachel Gurney, Lady Georgina had to surrender the celebrated Dudley jewels to her daughter-in-law, a fact which must have brought a more bitter pang to her feminine heart than the loss of the finest house and most magnificent art collection in London, but then she was forced to content herself with her jointure of $50,000 a year instead of $500,000, at a time of life when she retained most of her superb beauty and all her social prestige and popularity. Her daughter, Lady Edith Ward, who was married to Lord Wolverton, the other day, is a graceful girl, but not nearly as handsome as her mother. At the wedding breakfast, says the observer, Lady Dudley was lovelier than anybody there in her simple dark green dress with the purple violets in her little bonnet.

A Turn of Fortune's Wheel.

Twenty years ago a young man married one of the smartest young ladies anywhere round, and the young couple seemed to start in life with every prospect of happiness. But the girl was ambitious to be rich, which kept her husband in a perpetual trouble for a time, until she left him and got a divorce. He went into bankruptcy and she very soon married a wealthy man and rode behind a span in an elegant carriage.

To-day the former bankrupt is wealthy and prosperous, has a new wife and a happy home. Every comfort surrounds them. His wife of other days now lives in poverty and has to scrub for the bread she eats. Her husband's wealth under poor management shrank to worse than nothing. The roses have gone from her cheeks and the light from her eyes. It's a complete turn around as one ever saw.—Lewiston Journal.

Our Serial Story.

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THE GARDEN OF EDEN, U.S.A.

A VERY POSSIBLE STORY.

BY W. H. BISHOP.

CHAPTER XX.

Wayne seemed quite a little sensitive in regard to what others might think of his Eden experiment, and as he seemed to take me as a representative of the outside world at large, he was often anxious to know my honest opinion in regard to the various matters which I was studying with so much interest. He did not always get this in so many words, but I dare say that he had learned to read fairly well between the lines of my rather ironical speech.

As usual, we sat down to chat for a while before going to our sperate rooms that night. "Well, Mr. Cynic," he said, "what do you really think of us, now that you have seen us at our best? Have you any remarks to make in regard to the way we spend our Sabbaths?"

"Your Sabbaths are all right as far as I can see, at least from an Eden point of view, but it seems to me that I should like a dash of sin or something of the kind to break the monotony of your every day life, once in a while, is this what you are really striving for? A dull uniformity of bliss?"

"When you get up to the summit of things it is apt to be a little monotonous, isn't it?" he asked. "What would you have? A Sunday drunk or two among our young men? That would surely be a Spartan innovation with us now. We would never want another one."

"Nothing so startling as that. It would not be harmonious," I answered. "Say a nice little bit of scandal for your women to talk about. Again I you really ever have anything in the scandal line?"

"Nothing serious, old boy. We manage to nip such things in the bud. And when we do have them, mirabile dictu, our women do not talk about them. They cannot, according to our unwritten law of only speaking well of people."

"But with your confounded freedom I do not see how you can help having them."

"I think that it is the very freedom that makes such things impossible with us," he answered. "Put a man into a straight jacket and allow him to meet but half a dozen women once a week or once a month, and that under restraints that are themselves a temptation, and very possibly he will break over all barriers and make a fool of himself in one way or another. That is what comes of parceling people off into separate homes and making social intercourse a matter of happy circumstance. But give a man perfect freedom and twenty charming women as his daily companions, and the temptation to folly quickly vanishes. The freedom and an opportunity for an honest familiarity has become his salvation. Even when he marries he has the privilege of the widest choice and there is no good reason why he should wish to amend it. The natural way, without exacting conventional barriers, has certainly proven itself the best way with us."

"It may work out so in Eden, but I do not believe that it would do so outside," I declared. "There is too much of the old Adam left in human nature in the outside world, according to my observation."

"That is because you let things go on until the poison has had its full effect and a child or a man has become corrupt and then try to regulate him. We commence the regulation before he becomes corrupt and the evil you mention is entirely avoided. There is a wide difference between liberty and license, my boy."

"Oh, ho! Then you do have a government it seems."

"Certainly. We have a government in reserve, but it is only for those who are bound to offend. There is an advisory board in every domicile. It consists of an older gentleman and lady to give it steadiness, and a younger gentleman and lady to bring it into closer sympathy with those most likely to offend. Alice and Stella are on the boards of their domiciles, so you had better look out, old boy. Stella would be without mercy in your case. You have heard of Purgatory, I suppose."

"Yes, I have heard of Purgatory, but I think that I shall be able to steer clear of it this trip. It seems that you do not have so much liberty here, after all. Is it a sin to look at a girl in Eden?"

"In that way, most assuredly. There is no liberty to do even the slightest wrong in Eden. People who are looking for that kind of liberty must stay outside. We are not interested in their peculiar ideas as to what constitutes the personal rights of man. And we do not wait for sin to be developed into crime. We make it a crime upon the very start, and when we do that it soon dies a natural death."

"Yes, if you are sure that it really does die," I commented. "But, according to my observation there is enough of the old Adam remaining in most men to make one either a fool or a rascal if the conditions are only favorable. Your people may be upon their good behavior just now, but I will warrant that you have not made them all into angels quite yet."

"Have you seen any that you thought were not?" he asked in a humorous way.

I did not answer. There was one young lady in Eden whom I was pretty sure that I could flirt with to my heart's content, for that matter, if I should only take the notion, but I did not propose to brag of the matter before Wayne Morgan. If Stella was going to be so exacting in her demands, possibly the opportunity for little jealousy might not be a bad weapon to use against her. It seemed to have brought her to terms rather quickly the day before.

I did not go to bed at once, even after I had gone to my own room and had shut the door. There were strange influences already at work upon my mind. Now that I was away from Stella I forgot my love for her and her gentle influence over me during the day that was past. I only remembered that there was apparently to be a serious contest between the old Adam and the new within myself. I was something like the stubborn boy, who, having been betrayed into a good action, feels that his reputation is gone unless he can atone for it by some heinous sin. The devil within me was striving for the mastery, and he seemed to have excellent prospects for success.

What right had Stella Vernon to interfere with my thoughts or my habits of life? Why should she become my tutor and try to mould me to her standards? I was not a child. My life was my own, and I did not propose to give up the right to spend it according to my own inclination, even for Stella Vernon's love. I would show her that I was not to be so easily moulded to her will and notion as she thought.

The next morning the contest within me had become a turmoil. The Sabbath with its purer influences was past. This was Monday, the day when men are supposed to put aside their aspirations and buckle on their armor for contests that are not always heavenly ones. It was Satan's day and Satan's opportunity, at least for me. All of the savage impulses in my nature arose in rebellion against the gentler influences of the preceding day. It was to be a day of battle with me, a battle which could not by any means be decided lightly. I realized that it was, perhaps, to be the greatest battle of my life.

I was fully conscious of the fact that Stella Vernon would not come to me in my unregenerate condition of heart and life. I must go to her, not simply as a suppliant for her favor, but as one who had overcome his baser nature, and who was ready to accept the purer ideal of life which she exemplified. For this reason it was a dual battle with me in one portion of which I was predestined to defeat. Either my pride must yield or the greater battle would very likely go against me. I could still retire and call it a victory for my pride and self-conceit, but if I did I would turn my back upon Stella Vernon's love, the one thing in all the world which I had selfishly set my heart upon.

Wayne did not notice the cloud which I am sure must have been upon my countenance when we met. He was one who lived largely within himself and in his work. It was simple politeness which led him to inquire into the line of investigation which I intended to follow during the day.

"Myself, I guess!" I blurted out. "Confound your Eden valley and everything it contains! I wish I had never come here."

"What in the world is the matter with you, Stan? I did not know that there was anything wrong with you."

"I seem to be suffering from an overdose of something or other. Perhaps it is your religion. Perhaps it is only a little too much of Stella Vernon's good-little-boy advice!"

"Is the advice good, Stan?"

"Of course it is—from your point of view!"

"Then why not be honest with yourself and follow it?"

"Why? Because I did not come down here to get religion! I am not going to let your confounded Edenites tell me how my life is to be spent. I don't care a picayune for your advice, for I know I can follow it or not as I see fit, but I am not a baby to be wound around Stella Vernon's little finger!"

"Your similes will hardly stand criticism, Stan."

"Confound you, I am not manufacturing similes for the market! If they express my ideas it is all that I ask of them. Confound your Eden, anyway. I haven't found anything very heavenly in it yet!"

"Stan, you are excited this morning. You will feel differently before the day is over. Tell me where we can go and I will break away from the office and go with you. You evidently need looking after."

"I don't want to go anywhere. I would like to commence right here—and smash things!"

"Steady, boy, steady. We haven't got a lunatic asylum here yet and I do not want you to be our first patient."

I grunted, but did not speak. Wayne did not attempt to converse but went on with his eating and I soon followed his example. The breakfast was eaten in silence and after it Wayne compelled me to go to the office with him, but I soon broke away from him and returned to our rooms. Here I nursed my wrath and my general dissatisfaction with things as I found them in Eden Valley until I was almost ready for a rash decision. Since either my pride or my passion was destined to defeat in any case, I would abandon the field at once and return to New York. There I would live the life of a bachelor until I could find some one who would love me, or at least pretend to love me, in spite of my faults.

Before I could come to this as a final decision I felt that I must see Stella once more. But I resolved that I would see her under the most unfavorable conditions. I would not wait to see her in her rooms where she would be the charming and courteous, conventional lady, but I would look for her in the laundry where her surroundings would be a decided reinforcement to my pride. There, as she stood in her working dress before that hated mangle, I would tell her that I both loved and hated her, and would take leave of her unless it should in some way become evident to me that she would yet yield to my will. My pride would win the victory. After that my heart could fight its own battle and bury its own dead.

With this idea uppermost in my mind I started for the building where Stella worked, and, when there, I so directed my steps as to come upon her without her noticing me. Her profile was turned toward me as I advanced, and I fancied that I could detect a happy expression upon her countenance. Even that angered me. Was she already rejoicing over the prospect of my conversion, or was she forgetting me entirely and thinking of pleasanter things? With her lofty ideals what part could I hope to have in her thoughts and in her life?

The smile did not vanish from her face as she stepped her machine before turning toward me. "What is the matter with you, Mr. Brown?" she asked, lightly, after contemplating me for a moment. "Your countenance is as dark as a thunder cloud."

"I am not aware that there is anything in particular the matter with me," I answered, blankly, as I stood there trying to make myself believe that I was taking leave of her. I had forgotten the words which I had intended to use. Even my thoughts had flown. I had noticed as I shook hands with her that her hand was warm, and that it was one of those hands which have feeling and the power of expression in them. Its very touch had sent a thrill through my veins. The devil within me was cowed, as he always is in the presence of truth. I wondered, in case I should once more carry out my rash intention and give up the hope of Stella Vernon's love, if I should ever have even a passing interest in life again. And as I looked into her expressive countenance I felt something of the full value of the prize I was casting from me. There was more than beauty there. There was more than feeling and kindly sympathy. There was power, and intellect, and character strength, and that without the sacrifice of any womanly grace. These graces were simply stripped of any tawdry conventional setting and glorified by actual qualities which made her the perfect woman in my sight. And yet it was for these very qualities that I was condemning her! All this I had come to renounce and forever put away from me simply because the devil within me was bound to have dominion over me. I was a fool. I could not disguise that fact. It was this very knowledge, perhaps, that made me so angry with myself and with the whole world besides.

"But I am sure there is," Stella was saying in answer to my words. "You are out of sorts for some reason. Please tell me how I can restore you to your ordinary self-composure. Shall I invite you to dinner with us? I was just wishing that I might see you somewhere between this and supper time."

"No," I said. "I will not impose myself upon you. My dark spirit would only cloud your serenity. I have come to tell you, Miss Vernon—to say to you—that I am a fool, I guess. Good bye."

I strode away, not stopping to look behind me, but I felt that her eyes were upon me until I left the room. I had not succeeded in my design after all. I had only succeeded in making myself a boor, and, doubtless, ridiculous in her sight. The meeting with Stella Vernon had not confirmed my decision, but had shaken it. I had not thought of her dress. I had forgotten all about her mangle. She was still the one peerless woman in the world to me, and always would be, even though I should turn my back upon her in this shameless way and go back to my work a renegade to the nobler instincts of my heart.

I made one more attempt to override the better self within me at dinner time. "Wayne," I said, "I am going back to New York upon the afternoon train."

"No, you are not!" he answered very decidedly.

"Why not?"

"Because I will give my brakemen orders to put you off the train if you attempt to go."

"Then I will walk across the mountain and take the train at Wayler's Siding."

"And I will telephone to every hunter's lodge to have you arrested and returned under guard."

"Since when did you become a tyrant?" I asked, angrily. "This is a free country, I would have you know. When did you get police powers to arrest any one?"

"I am justice of the peace for this part of the county, and all my hunters are deputy sheriffs. They have orders to arrest for trespass, and the old sin stands against you yet, my boy. As for justice you know just how much you will get from me."

"So I am a prisoner, it seems," I said, trying to put as good a face upon it as possible, when I found that he was really in earnest and immovable.

"Yes, as long as you are a lunatic!" he answered. "When you are half way sensible I will release you, and let you go where you please."

I decided at once that it would be useless to fight against him. He was the autocrat in Eden and his eyes told me that I should only be dashing my head against a stone wall if I undertook to oppose him. But I went away and nursed my wrath in solitude for the rest of the afternoon. It was an uncomfortable condition to be in, and yet I enjoyed myself, I suppose, after a devilish fashion. There is a satanic glee that is closely akin to happiness—for some people—after all.

TO BE CONTINUED.

COUNT DE CASTELLANE.

The Titled Frenchman Who is to Marry Miss Anna Gould.

Count Jean de Castellane is an exceedingly agreeable little Frenchman, who first made his Faubourg de St. Germain bow to America last summer at Newport.

He comes of one of the noblest families of France, his father being the marquis de Castellane and his mother a De Juigne. The family estates are the Chateaux de Rochecotte and Langeais, on the banks of the Loire. The family name is derived from the old castle Castellane, which has passed in a direct line from father to son from time immemorial.

He was born in Paris 27 years ago, is very blonde, svelte, an athlete, sportsman, or leader of the cotillon, possesses a sunny, amiable disposition, bright blue eyes, and generally is a

COUNT JEAN DE CASTELLANE.

perfect specimen, in dress and deportment of the volatile Parisian dandy of the day. He has served with credit in the army, and then came westward, to the United States, to travel, observe, and have a good time generally.

He made Miss Gould's acquaintance during the early part of the winter, and has since been thrown constantly in her society, as much through the invitations of George Gould to Lakewood and his town house as through any scheming of his own.

To say that he is overjoyed to have succeeded where so many other men have failed of success is only partially successful is to fail to describe his joyous French nature and childish delight at obtaining his heart's desire.

Miss Gould is the possessor of one-sixth of what was $67,000,000 at the time of her father's death, her share now being probably [illegible]. It is her purpose to make her husband one of the richest young men in Europe by settling $2,000,000 upon him on the day of marriage.

Both Played With Fire.

At a recent gathering of notable men the after-dinner hat turned upon personal experiences, and a distinguished jurist related this:

After graduation, he migrated to a Western town; months of fruitless, with no prospect of improvement, induced him to seek a new home. Without money to pay his fare, he boarded a train for Nashville, intending to "work" his passage. In a quarter of one of the daily newspapers, When the conductor called for his ticket he said:

"I am on the staff of the——of Nashville; I suppose you will pass me?"

The conductor looked at him sharply.

"The editor of that paper is in the smoker; come with me; if he identifies you, all right."

He followed the conductor into the smoker; the situation was explained.

Mr. Editor said:

"Oh, yes, I recognize him as one of the staff; it is all right."

Before leaving the train the lawyer again sought the editor.

"Why did you say you recognized me? I'm not on your paper!"

"I am not the editor, either. I'm traveling on his pass, and was scared to death lest you should give me away."—Fashions.

A Hint.

Teacher—"In what year was the battle of Waterloo fought?"

Pupil—"I don't know."

Teacher—"It's quite simple enough if you only would learn how to cultivate artificial memory. Remember the twelve apostles. Add half their number to them. That's eighteen. Multiply by a hundred. That's eighteen hundred. Take the twelve apostles again. Add a quarter of their number to them. That's fifteen. Add to what you've got. That's 1815. That's the date. Quite simple, you see, to remember dates if you only will adopt my system."—Judy.

Repartee.

He—Oh, you may talk, but you would have been mad enough had I married anybody else.

She—Yes, anybody I cared anything about.—Boston Transcript.

A WOMAN'S REASON.

Scene: A small tea-room a la Japanaise. Storks clamber over the walls and the frieze seem to be a continuous crane with old-rose legs and a purple bill. The air is filled with the sharp scent of incense rising from a tiny brasier burning before the huge brass Joss on the mantel. The hostess awaits her guests in a kimono of many shades, her level eyebrows have a distinct slant and her small feet slip half out of a pair of sandals at every motion. A Japanese servant holds back the rattling curtain and a lady enters.

The Lady—"Oh, Amy, is that you?"

The Hostess (smiling)—"No, dear; it's the ghost of my great-grandmother."

The Lady—"Oh, I see. I've done one of those unnecessary questions, haven't I?"

The Hostess (laughing)—"Yes, but I don't know that you need be proud of it!"

The Lady (looking about)—"What time is it, anyway? I suppose they don't have clocks in Japan. I'm very early?"

The Hostess—"A little. No one is likely to come for ten minutes. I got myself into these things in time to have a dress rehearsal with the tea things. (Holding up her square sleeve.) Do say something funny, so that I can laugh in this; it's big enough to hold a perfect roar."

The Lady (suddenly)—"Tom was driving with her again yesterday. Everybody saw them. Isn't it perfectly infuriating?"

The Hostess (

Question Bureau.

Rules.—1.—Real name and address must be written with every question. 2.—Only one question at a time. 3.—Don't ask for addresses of persons, or of firms, nor where to buy or sell anything, for such answers are free advertising. 4.—Don't ask about the probable duration of any person or firm. 5.—We reserve the right to reject any question whose answer would not be of general interest; and will answer no mathematical problems, questions of law, etc. 6.—No answers by mail.

The End of the Century.

D. P., Ida, Ill., writes that, in explaining the date at which each century ends, given in the Question Bureau of Weekly Blade of January 10:

"You went through the first century all right, and then jumped from the year 100 to the year 101, without letting a year elapse, and then ran through the remainder of the centuries all right with that year gone."

Our friend is mistaken. We did not drop one year at the end of the first century. Perhaps our table, given in the issue mentioned, was not as clear as it might be. So we will try it again.

Everybody will agree that each day begins at midnight and ends at the following midnight.

Everybody will agree that the old year ends at midnight on December 31; and that the new year begins at that instant, the same midnight.

Everybody will agree that the first century began at the midnight beginning the first day of the year A. D. 1, and ended at midnight ending the year A. D. 100.

The second century began at that instant—the beginning of the year 101. Hence there was no "jump" from the year 100 to the year 101. That is to say, the second century began the instant the clock passed the line of the midnight which closed the day of December 31, A. D. 100. One instant after that midnight was the year 101. Is not that clear?

Let us give the table once more, in a slightly more extended form, in the hope that now it will be plain:

1st century—Jan. 1, A. D. 1, to midnight, Dec. 31, A. D. 100.
2d century—Jan. 1, A. D. 101, to midnight, Dec. 31, A. D. 200.
3d century—Jan. 1, A. D. 201, to midnight, Dec. 31, A. D. 300.
4th century—Jan. 1, A. D. 301, to midnight, Jan. 1, A. D. 400.
5th century—Jan. 1, A. D. 401, to midnight, Dec. 31, A. D. 500.
6th century—Jan. 1, A. D. 501, to midnight, Dec. 31, A. D. 600.
7th century—Jan. 1, A. D. 601, to midnight, Dec. 31, A. D. 700.
8th century—Jan. 1, A. D. 701, to midnight, Dec. 31, A. D. 800.
9th century—Jan. 1, A. D. 801, to midnight, Dec. 31, A. D. 900.
10th century—Jan. 1, A. D. 901, to midnight, Dec. 31, A. D. 1000.
11th century—Jan. 1, A. D. 1001, to midnight, Dec. 31, A. D. 1100.
12th century—Jan. 1, A. D. 1101, to midnight, Dec. 31, A. D. 1200.
13th century—Jan. 1, A. D. 1201, to midnight, Dec. 31, A. D. 1300.
14th century—Jan. 1, A. D. 1301, to midnight, Dec. 31, A. D. 1400.
15th century—Jan. 1, A. D. 1401, to midnight, Dec. 31, A. D. 1500.
16th century—Jan. 1, A. D. 1501, to midnight, Dec. 31, A. D. 1600.
17th century—Jan. 1, A. D. 1601, to midnight, Dec. 31, A. D. 1700.
18th century—Jan. 1, A. D. 1701, to midnight, Dec. 31, A. D. 1800.
19th century—Jan. 1, A. D. 1801, to midnight, Dec. 31, A. D. 1900.

The 19th century ends at the midnight of Dec. 31, 1900, and the 20th century begins at the instant—January 1, 1901. This is just six years from the New Year's day just past.

The Greenbacks.

A. K., ——, writes:—I notice in The Blade recently that it was owing to the large issue of the greenback money that caused it to depreciate in value so much as to take $2.50 to buy one in gold dollar in gold. Now do you not think that the exemption clause in it (that the bondholder need not take it for interest, as the government would not take it for duties on imports) that caused it to depreciate so much below gold?"

No, we do not think the exemption clause had anything to do with it. A greenback is simply a note—a promise to pay coin—with no time of payment specified. Its only value is in the ability of the government (not the people individually) to redeem it in coin. The government cannot get money except by taxation. It can not redeem its promises until it has the money to pay them. No one could get a gold dollar or a silver dollar for a greenback dollar; the government could not redeem them, and so they depreciated in value. The same plan of paper money has been tried time and again, in the world's history, and always with the same result. The exemption clause had nothing whatever to do with their depreciation. It is only one of the blind errors on finance, of which, unfortunately, too many are current.

E. P. B., Milton, Mo., also writes:—How many greenback dollars were issued in all? Were they ever below par before the exemption clause was struck off? And what were those redeemed for while John Sherman was secretary of the treasury?

There were $450,000,000 of greenbacks, in all, authorized. None were redeemed and cancelled while John Sherman was secretary of the treasury. There were $44,000,000 redeemed and destroyed under Secretary McCulloch, while Grant was President. Read the articles, "The Greenbacks Must Go," 4th page, 3d column, weekly Blade of February 7; "What the Greenbacks Cost Us," 4th page, 3d column Weekly Blade of February 14, and you will find out a great deal about this subject to interest you.

Regarding your question, "Were they ever below par before the exception clause was struck off?" we must say once more, as we have said hundreds of times, that there was a greenback issued without the exception clause. Never a one. At various times in the period from 1789 to 1862 the government issued treasury notes, but they were not greenbacks. There were issued, in 1861, treasury notes to the amount of $35,000,000. They were payable in two years, bore 6 per cent interest and were not legal tender. There has been but the one kind of greenbacks issued.

Varnish for Violins.

Our thanks are extended to E. S Massillon, O., for the following reply to a recent request for varnish for a violin:

Dissolve 1 1-2 ounces gum mastic in one pint of good alcohol and 1-3 gill of turpentine varnish; keep in a warm place while dissolving; if too thick, thin with turpentine.

Also to P. P., Little Hocking, O., for recipes for staining and varnishing as follows:

To stain violins—Take one pound Brazil wood, boil in half gallon water one hour; strain the liquor and add one ounce cochineal; boil again gently and it is ready for use. This will produce a crimson tint. For yellow, boil a small quantity of saffron in one quart of water and apply this first. For purple color, boil one pound of logwood in three quarts of water, then add four ounces of pearlash and two ounces of powdered indigo.

Varnish for violins—Dissolve gum shellac in alcohol by a gentle heat. This varnish will dry quick.

Another—Gum mastic dissolved in spirits of wine.

Federal Excise Tax.

W. M., Geneseo, Kan.: The United States government grants no license to any one to deal in liquor. It imposes an annual internal revenue tax on distillers, wholesale dealers and retail dealers, the latter including druggists, of course, who use alcohol in compounding medicines. The payment of the tax confers no right on the dealer. The traffic in intoxicants as a beverage has been declared, by the United States Supreme court, to be a matter entirely of state control; the state may tax, regulate, restrain, license or prohibit. This of course is equivalent to saying that the federal government has no authority over the traffic within a state; for that over which the state has exclusive control is not within the province of the federal government. Understand, also, that a tax is not a license, though some of our Prohibition friends are absurd enough to contend that it is. The man who pay the internal revenue excise tax as a retailer of liquors thereby acquires no right to sell, if the state law forbids his selling. The persons you speak of who say the contrary must be grossly ignorant.

The Pilgrims.

J. M. R., Barnesville, O.: The Pilgrims of the Mayflower numbered 41 men, most of them with families—101 in all. The names of the men signed to the agreement made on board before landing were as follows:

John Carver, William Bradford, Edward Winslow, William Brewster, Isaac Allerton, Miles Standish, John Alden, Samuel Fuller, Christopher Martin, William Mullins, William White, Richard Warren, John Howland, Stephen Hopkins, Edward Tilly, John Tilly, Peter Brown, Richard Bitteridge, George Soule, Richard Clark, Richard Gardiner, Francis Cook, Thomas Rogers, Thomas Tinker, John Ridgedale, Edward Fuller, John Turner, Francis Eaton, James Chilton, John Crackston, John Billington, Moses Fletcher, John Goodman, Degory Priest, Thomas Williams, Gilbert Winslow, Edward Margeson, John Allerton, Thomas English, Edward Dotey, Edward Leister.

Howland was Carver's servant; Soule was Winslow's servant; and Dotey and Leister were servants of Hopkins.

The Armenians.

S. A. S., Malden, N. C.: Modern Armenia is a province of the Turkish empire. It lies between the Caucasus mountains on the north and the mountains of Kurdistan on the south, and between the Caspian sea on the east and Asia Minor on the west. It belongs in the district of Erzeroum almost entirely. The Parthians, under Mithridates, conquered Armenia in the second century, B. C.; about 55 B. C. the Romans took the kingdom and kept control until A. D. 232. It was the scene of continual struggles between the Romans and the Persians until A. D. 428, when the Persians conquered. They tried to root out Christianity by persecutions, and the unfortunate country remained the scene of revolts and strifes. Timour the Tartar conquered Armenia and drove out Leon, the last king of Lesser Armenia, who died in Paris in 1393. The Persians and the Mohammedans divided it between them. The Russians have obtained a part since then. The Armenians were never a great people, and their present low condition politically is simply the last step of a downward path. Their religion is a form of Christianity, the Armenian church being one of the branches of the Eastern church.

The Date of Christ's Birth.

T. M. G., Alum Well, Tenn., writes: "If Christmas is December 25, why does not our dating, or year, begin on that day? Why was not 'Old Christmas' kept first? Is there any positive certainty as to the day on which our Savior made his advent in the world?"

Pope Julius I, A. D. 337, ordered that the church should keep Christmas on December 25. Before his decree, Christ's birthday had been celebrated on April 19 or 20, or May 20. In the Eastern churches January 6 was the day observed. The agreement was between the Eastern and Western churches, and they agreed on December 25, taking January 6 as the epiphany, the day on which the angels appeared to the shepherds. Probably Christ was not born in December, but the 25th of that month was taken because it was the day for the celebration of the feast of Saturn, an especially popular pagan rite. Almost, if not quite all, of our Christian festivals were substituted for pagan festivals, so that the people could follow the old custom of having a festival at that date, but they were made in honor of some event connected with Christianity. "Old Christmas" is the day on which Christmas would come in Old Style, or the Gregorian calendar.

No National Holidays.

J. E., Convenience, Ind., writes:—"I would like to know how many national or legal holidays there are in the United States in a year?"

There is no legal national holiday. Congress has never enacted a law to make any day a national holiday. In the recent session of the 53d Congress it passed an act making Labor day a legal holiday in the District of Columbia and it has recognized the existence of certain days as holidays for commercial purposes, in such legislation as the bankruptcy act, but there has never been a general law on the subject. The proclamation of the President designating a day of thanksgiving only makes it a holiday in those states which provide by law for it. All existing holidays are made so by state law, and hence are not national. The only two days which are legal holidays in all the states (except Sundays) are Christmas and July 4.

Brief Replies.

S. B. S., Washington, Pa.: We do not know in what year or in what place electric power was first applied to propel street cars. Can any scientific reader inform us?

M. S., Genova, Iowa: There are articles called "mad-stones," which are applied to wounds made by dogs. They appear to be a very porous material, which absorbs moisture readily, and they are believed by many to absorb the virus of a mad dog. Medical authorities, however, are very skeptical concerning their reputed virtues.

C. K., Youngstown, O.: The "equalization of property" is only another name for communism or socialism. There are many socialistic works published. The one argument which is allpowerful against any such state of society is, that it would infallibly destroy all personal ambition. The desire to rise in the world—to acquire wealth, or fame, or honor, in any of a thousand different ways, is the mainspring of human progress, and socialism would destroy the hope of rising. The race would gravitate downward, were any such thing attempted.

IN LIGHTER VEIN.

Hicks—Gray says he owes everything to his wife.

Wicks—Oh, ro, that can't be. He owes me $10.—Boston Transcript.

Belle—Why did you quarrel with Jack?

Flora—Last night he proposed again.

"What harm was there in that?"

"Why, I accepted him only the night before."—Life.

Pawson (to stranger, at Mrs. De Noo's reception)—Who is this Mrs. De Noo?

Stranger—She is Mr. De Noo's wife.

Pawson—And who on earth is De Noo?

Stranger—I.—Tid-Bits.

Lawyer—You say the prisoner stole your watch. What distinguishing feature was there about the watch?

Witness—It had my sweetheart's picture in it.

Lawyer—Ah! I see. A woman in the case.—Truth.

Farmer Oatcake—I hear ye went to Niagara Falls on your weddin' trip, Hiram. What d'ye think of 'm?

Hiram Yerkes (ex-Mayor)—I couldn't exactly tell ye, Squire. Ye see, I had Lucindy on my arm all the time, and I didn't have no eyes for no falls.—Harper's Bazar.

"What is that young man who makes all the noise on the third floor trying to do," asked the boarder who came from the country.

"He's cultivating his voice," replied the star boarder.

"Gosh! I don't see what he's doin' that for. I shouldn't think he'd want it to grow."—Detroit Free Press.

Son-in-Law (to Register)—I jist cam' tae register the daith o' ma mither-in-law.

Register—When did she die?

Son-in-Law—Weel, the fac' is, she's no jest deid yet; but the doctor says she's gaun tae gie us that grief vera sune, sae I thocht it micht be as weel tae provide against conteengencies.—Household Words.

Bridget had just informed the unwelcome caller that the lady was not at home, and as she returned to the kitchen she moralized: "It makes a great dif'rence," quoth she, "whin an' how yez practice a good t'ing. Not tellin' a loie made George Washington famous, but, be-gorrah, 'twould hov losht me me job."—Washington Star.

A Mean Trick.

Patrick was one of those witty sons of the Celtic Isle whose amusing sayings had entertained many transatlantic travelers.

One day, when the steamer was about leaving port, Patrick received the order to haul in a long cable that dragged astern. Patrick jumped to the task eagerly enough, and hauled away contentedly. But the excessive length of the cable taxed his patience.

"I wonder what's becoma of the end of this ould cable, anyhow?" And finally, growing impatient, he growled out: "Faith, it's no use hauling away at the baste uv a cable. Some divil's cut the end off uv it."

The Western View.

"It is horrible, the way you have treated the old man," said the Eastern lady. "Why don't you make some attempt to civilizes them?"

"Tain't no use," responded the gentleman from Kansas. "Ain't much use in tryin' to civilize a critter that can't raise a beard."

And then he had to put in fifteen minutes making it clearthat white members of the sex feminine were not included in his sweeping condemnation.—Indianapolis Sentinel.

No Escape From It.

"Ah, mon ami! Is it that you are well, n'est-ce pas? Je suis hereux."

"For Heaven's sake, old fellow, I'm no Frenchman!"

"Pardonnez moi. I've been reading Thrilby, and I can't help it, hein?"—Life.

Mrs. Viola Emery

Indigestion, Cramps

Dyspepsia and catarrh of the bowels, caused my wife great suffering. She has been taking Hood's Sarsaparilla and has no bad symptoms. Sarsaparilla has improved in looks and weight. I have also taken Hood's Sarsaparilla for **Scrofula** with much benefit. Hood's Sarsaparilla is a splendid tonic and blood purifier. HERMAN P. EMERY, 348 Sixth Street, Portland, Oregon.

Hood's Pills cure Liver Ills. 25c.

RECENT LITERATURE.

Latest Volumes to be Found on the Blade Book Table.

In the series of Heroes of the Nations, published by G. P. Putnam's Sons, New York city, comes Henry the Navigator and the Age of Discovery in Europe by C. Raymond Beazley, M. A. Prince Henry is called the hero of Portugal and of modern discovery, covering a period from 1394 to 1460. It gives an account of geographical progress throughout the middle ages as a preliminary step to the understanding of what was accomplished by Prince Henry. The volume is a very handsome one and well illustrated.

Another publication from the Putnam's is In the Heart of the Bitter Root Mountains, by Heclama, which is the story of the Carlin hunting party that went through that region in the fall of 1893. The purpose of the volume is to bring to the home and fireside some of the freshness and novelty of a sojourn in a vast wilderness. With the story is given a new map of the Clearwater country and contiguous territory. The volume is finely illustrated and handsomely bound. It is especially interesting in view of its giving the inside history in regard to the unfortunate Colgate.

Corrected Impressions, by George Saintsbury, is a volume of essays on Victorian writers, which is brought out by Dodd, Mead and company, New York city. It takes up about a dozen leading writers of the century and gives a series of the author's first impressions of them and the corrections of them made later. They are certainly very interesting, although some of his "corrections" will not find very cordial sympathy with respect to several of the writers. Those treated are Thackeray, Tennyson, Carlyle, Swinburne, Macauley, Browning, Dickens, Matthew Arnold, three mid-century novelists, William Morris and Ruskin. The volume is neatly bound.

The Origin of Language and the Logos Theory, by Ludwig Noire, has been issued by the Open Court Publishing company, Chicago, in the Religion of Science Library. In the former of the two themes it is a translation of a part of the original German work by Ludwig Noire. The treatise is exhaustive and to the scholarly mind and the lovers of science it cannot fail to be deeply interesting.

Robert H. Hatch's Recitals is published by Edgar S. Werner, 108 East 16th St., New York. Every piece in this collection is specially suited to public recitation. They all have been tested, and many of them have made great hits. Quite a number of them are the exclusive property of this book and are not to be found elsewhere. The book is well printed on good paper, with portrait of the compiler on the cover.

Another volume from Edgar S. Werner is Defective Speech and Deafness, by Lillie Eginton Warren. This is a valuable and practical treatise upon speech by an expert teacher of articulation to deaf-mutes. The book aims to show that fluent speech may be obtained and understood by all who suffer from the different phases of deafness and the different degrees of imperfect utterance. It teaches how defects in speech may be cured, peculiarities removed, how hearing may be developed in deaf children and how they may be taught articulation and lip-reading. All teachers will be interested in the book, but especially those who are devoted to the instruction of deaf mutes.

A publication from the Putnams is one entitled, The Currency and the Banking Law of the Dominion of Canada. This law is considered with reference to currency reform in the United States. The author is William C. Cornwell and the substance of the volume was embodied in an address delivered at the American Bankers' convention on November 12, 1891. The same conditions still existing in the United States as held then makes the publication timely.

Noemi, by L. Baring-Gould, the author of Gabriel Andre, Red Spider, etc., is published by D. Appleton & Co., New York city, in their Town and Country Library. The story is fascinatingly told, the characters are French, with the peculiarities of the French people. It is a wild tale of adventure, full of incident, of love, of tragedy.

On the Hurricane Deck is another novel in paper covers by W. H. Wright, which is published by the Mascot Publishing company, 169 Sixth avenue, New York city.

Among other novels in paper covers are the following: Captain Brand, of the Schooner "Centipede," by Lieut. Henry A. Wise, U. S. A., whose non de plume is Harry Gringe, published by Harper and Brothers, New York city; Sidney Forrester, by Clement Wilkes, published by H. W. Hagemann, 160 Fifth avenue, New York city; The Boy Captain, by Captain Nautilus, published by C. Eldridge, Chicago; Berris in the Lakewood Series, by Katherine S. Macquoid, author of Appledore, Pairn, etc., published by the United States Book Co., 318 Sixth avenue, New York city; and A Daughter of Judas, by Richard Henry Savage, published by F. Tennyson Neely, Chicago.

Macmillan & Co., New York city, issue at the low price of 45 cents pocket editions of some of the plays of Shakespeare. Much Ado About Nothing and Love's Labor Lost are the two first received, and extremely pretty they are, with a frontispiece of some of the many exquisite views taken at the poet's birthplace. With their flexible covers and clear print they will prove most convenient companions for the lovers of the bard of Stratford-Upon-Avon.

A very beautiful little book is one entitled The Victory of Our Faith, by Amy Robertson Brown, the author of What is Worth While? which is published by Thomas Y. Crowell & Co., New York city. In it the author dwells upon the supreme importance of faith, of what it really means to those who have it, and the great part it bears in making life endurable. It is faith in the infinite God; faith that says for the best if we make it so; faith that the ultimate of all things is divine.

The Mystery of Evelin Delorme is a hypnotic story by Albert Bigelow Paine, was published by the Arena Publishing company, Boston. This is a wild, weird story in which through the power of hypnotism a beautiful girl is made to take two characters, and in both wins the love of a young man by appealing to two sides of his nature, he, of course, believing himself in love with two women and true to neither. It ends in a tragedy, naturally, but the story is well told.

Another volume from the same publishers is Cecil the Seer: a Drama of the Soul, by Walter Warren, the author of Columbus the Discoverer, etc. There are three acts in this drama, the scene of which is in one of the border states, a little before the war of secession. The whole story, so to speak, hinges upon the seeming death of Cecil, who passes into the spirit life, and sees and learns much. It is very well written and quite readable.

George Washington Day by Day, by Elizabeth Bryant Johnston, is published by the Cycle Publishing company, Madison Square, New York city. This constitutes an exhaustive life of the Father of His Country, giving "day by day" the events of his career placed side by side with personal, social and domestic incidents. The whole makes a complete character study presented in a very novel way. The volume contains seventeen full-page illustrations, with characteristic head pieces to illustrate incidents in his daily life. It is bound in colonial colors with portrait of Washington upon the cover.

The Incomprehensible.

His arm was about to steal gently about her slender waist, when she waved him aside.

Her eyes flashed angrily.

"What do you mean, sir?" she demanded.

He pressed her hand to his brow and muttered incoherently. He was plainly disconcerted.

He was a poet of nature, and poets of nature seldom know what they mean.

It isn't their business.—Detroit Tribune.

WHY?

QUESTIONS WOMEN ASK

Here Answered with Good Sound Reason.

[SPECIAL TO OUR LADY READERS.]

Why do people say that Lydia E. Pinkham's treatment, especially her Vegetable Compound, effects cures beyond the physician's skill?

Because of the fact that a woman best understands a woman'sills. What man ever suffered a single pang like unto woman? Man works from theory only. Why do tens of thousands of women write to Mrs. Pinkham at Lynn, Mass., telling their most secret thoughts?

Because they know that their letters go straight to the hands of a woman, are opened, read, and answered by a woman, who as a woman has made woman's ills a life study, and because she never fails them, and cures cases which the doctor cannot.

The lady who asks that the following letter be published, gives concisely the uniform expression of gratitude contained in thousands of other letters in Mrs. Pinkham's possession.

"For eight years I suffered with neuralgia of the womb, backache, severe pains all through mybody, and kidney trouble. None of the doctors did me any good. I took twelve bottles of your Vegetable Compound, and cannot thank you enough for the relief I found.

"I am now well cured of all those pains. I should advise every woman to take *Lydia E. Pinkham's* Vegetable Compound who has any female trouble. I had a friend who was to go under an operation. I advised her first to try the Compound. She did, and is now so much better and stronger she has given up all thoughts of the operation."—MRS. M. WILDE, 2137 Park St., Tioga, Pa.

IT WAS THE WRONG UMBRELLA.

But It Was Not the Woman Next Her Who Was at Fault

She was young and pretty, with a baby mouth and white forehead which modestly retreated under her wavy hair. She was evidently near her stopping place, for she had turned in her seat and was watching for it. At last she turned and took up the umbrella which was propped against the seat. As her eye fell on it a change passed over her face.

"Why, this isn't my umbrella," she gasped.

The other passengers became interested at once.

"The woman who sat next to you got out a block or two back," said the man with the vociferous tie. "She had an umbrella."

"Why, she must have taken mine and left her own old one behind! Conductor, I think it very odd that you failed to notice it. It was a lovely silk one with a twisted silver handle, and I only got it at Christmas."

"Very sorry, ma'am," said the conductor, "but folks usually carry their own umbrellas, and I——"

"It is a high-handed outrage," said the old gentleman in the silk hat, "and it is my belief that the street car companies are none too good to be in collusion with robbers."

"I know a woman who is sure that her pocket was picked in one of these very cars not more than a year ago," said the woman in the old-fashioned wrap.

"It was such a lovely umbrella, too; the handle was——"

"You should notify the police at once, madam," said the old gentleman.

"I just shall. Stop at the next corner, conductor."

"And here is my card in case you should require a witness," said the old gentleman, "the thief was, doubtless, the woman who——"

"I didn't like the looks of her a bit when she first got in," said the woman in the old-fashioned wrap.

The victim arose to go, expressing her opinion of the thief, the conductor and the car company as she did so.

"Hadn't you better take this umbrella along anyhow, ma'am?" said the conductor.

"The idea! Why, I wouldn't be seen carrying such an old thing. No, the street car company is welcome to that one also," and she laughed hysterically as she stepped from the car.

"Let me see," she said, as she stood on the crossing, "I wonder which way I ought to go to reach the police station." As she stood, undecided, she was greeted by a friend.

"O, Katie," she cried, "I have lost my new umbrella!"

"You have done nothing of the kind," replied Katie crossly. "You left it in my room, as usual, when you were there an hour ago."

"But what umbrella was——"

"And what I want to know is, where is the umbrella that you took by mistake from the rack in the hall as you went out? It belonged to the new boarder, an old maid from St. Louis. She said she had been warned about those boarding-house thieves before she came and I could only prevent her giving the police a description of you by coming right after the umbrella. But where is it?"

"O Katie, what shall I do? I told the conductor that it wouldn't carry the old thing. It is in that car."

And she pointed to it, a mere speck on the rails; the raindrops pattered softly down on her new bonnet, says the Chicago Tribune.

—Acting through the blood, Hood's Sarsaparilla not only cures scrofula, salt rheum, etc., but gives health and vigor to the whole body.

Last of Old Ironsides.

The Constitution was assigned a place with the old ships ranged in a line called Rotten Row. And there she still lies, the only one left of that venerable group of venerable pensioners. In a few years more nothing will be left of the Constitution but a memory and a name. There is something very pathetic about the old hulk, moored by the wharf of the navy yard entirely alone. A roof has been built over her to fit her for a receiving ship, but it sadly disfigures her appearance. She cannot last long without repairs repeated from time to time. And yet, as a matter of patriotism, she ought to be repaired and preserved as nearly as possible as she formerly looked. It would cost only a few thousand dollars. Do not the people of the United States who owe so much of the national glory to her, owe it to themselves now to keep up the old ship?—S. G. W. Benjamin in St. Nicholas.

—Whooping cough, croup and hoarseness are efficaciously treated by Dr. D. D. Jayne's Expectorant. It removes difficulty of breathing and oppression in the throat and lungs, promotes the ejection of mucous, and subdues the violence of these complaints at the outset.

A Burning Issue.

The question of prairie and forest fires might well be injected into the proposed irrigation platform.—St. Louis Star Sayings.

HER LITTLE SCHEME.

A Woman's Plan of Curing Her Husband's Forgetfulness.

A lady in one of the suburban towns has begun with much success to break her husband from forgetting to mail her letters, says the Detroit Free Press. The other morning when he started into town on the 7 o'clock train to his office, he told her he was very anxious to go to a dinner that evening, but that he could not go without her. She didn't care for the dinner, but to please him she would come in at 6 o'clock and go with him. It was necessary for her to see some people first, however, so she would know where she could meet him, and she would let him know by letter sent under a special delivery stamp, either in the noon mail or a later one, so he would be sure to get it. Then she told him to wait a minute or two, and she went up stairs and back again with a letter.

"Now, dear," she said, "that is an important letter for a person in town, and you mustn't forget it under any circumstances. I'll put it in your pocket myself, so you will be sure to remember it."

She put the letter in very carefully, and he buttoned his coat over it for greater security.

"I'll remember," he said, "and don't you forget to let me know where you will meet me. The dinner is at 8, you know, and you can come in on the 6:30. I'd meet you at the train, but I have something extra to do to get ready, and you can fix a meeting place and let me know."

She promised she would, and with a hurried kiss he ran away to catch his train.

He had a good day and was feeling pretty well, thinking about the dinner, up until the noon delivery. No letter came and he worried some until 3. No letter came then and he waited until 4. No letter, and then he began to get mad. After a half hour of saying bad words he thought of the telephone and at once sent a dispatch to his wife.

"No letter. Where will you meet me?"

She waited until the 6:30 train had gone and then she answered:

"Telegram received. Six-thirty gone. Can't come."

This she sent collect. When he got it he tore around the office like a crazy man for another half hour. He couldn't go to the dinner and he couldn't get home in time for one so he had to buy himself a frugal meal at the restaurant across the street. At half-past 8 he reached home and he wouldn't speak to his wife. She let him go awhile and then she began to come at him gradually, but not on the subject of the dinner. She had tried that when he first came in.

"Henry," she said, "did you mail that letter I gave you this morning?"

"Don't talk to me about letters," he growled. "A wife that will treat her husband as you have treated me to-day isn't deserving of having anything done for her, and I want to say right now——"

"Don't get excited, Henry," she interrupted in the very gentlest voice. "I know you feel disappointed, but tell me if you mailed that letter?"

"I don't know whether I did or not," he answered, like an ugly boy, "and I don't care. No, I didn't," he went on as he took it from his pocket and threw it into her lap; "there it is, and I'm glad of it."

"Look at it, Henry," she said, handing it back to him.

He took it sulkily and looked at the address. It was to him, and had a special delivery stamp on it.

"What's this?" he asked.

"Read it, dear."

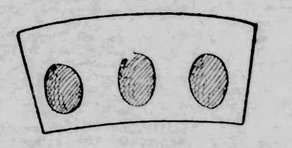
He did, and in it was everything he wanted to know and everything that would have made the place of meeting clear and everything else right, and he had carried it around in his pocket all day.

"My dear," he said very humbly, "will you call it square?"

RUBBER BICYCLE TIRES.

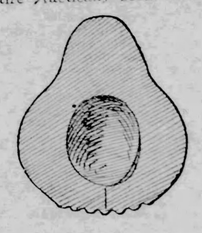
More Serviceable and Convenient Than the Pneumatic.

An English bicycle maker has made an India rubber tire which has



SECTIONAL VIEW OF THE TIRE.

all the advantages of the pneumatic tire and is much more serviceable. It will be seen at a glance that while the tire practically secures the elas-



SHAPE OF THE TIRE.

ticity of the ordinary pneumatic it has the great advantage of being virtually indestructible.

AT THE TABLE D'HOTE.

This List Will Show You Just What You Are Eating.

The following key to a French bill of fare was composed by a young medical student who spent four hours and as many dollars in a restaurant before he got the dinner he wanted, and for which he had prepared himself by a twenty-four hours' fast. He believes that it may be of use to some poor student who is forced to go to the cheerless restaurant or hotel for his dinner, especially if the bill of fare is got up wholly or partly in French.

Braise is in English a pot roast.

Bouchee is a little patty.

Brochettes refers to meats broiled on a skewer.

Farcie is a term applied to stuffed viands.

Gratin following a dish means it is browned over in the oven.

Piqne is the French for larded.

Piquante is a term usually given to a sauce of several flavors where the acid predominates.

Quenelles are made of force meat, with bread, yolks of eggs, higly seasoned and formed to an oval shape, then poached and used either as a dish by themselves or to garnish.

Roux is a cooked mixture of butter and flour for thickening gravies and soups.

Rissole means a rich mince or hash of meat rolled in thin pastry and fried.

Ragout is a term applied to a rich brown stew, with mushrooms, vegetables, etc.

Souffle, a very light, much-whipped-up pudding as omelette.

Saute is meat or other edible tossed over the fire in a little fat.

Sauterne is a term meaning best of all, while vol-au-vent is just the opposite to bouchee and means large patty.—New York Commercial Advertiser.

She Was a Peach, Indeed.

Her Father—So you have had a proposal, my daughter?

Herself—Yes, papa—several. An iceman proposed to me.

Her Father (breathlessly)—Did you accept him, my dear?

Herself—Nay, nay, papa.

Her Father—Ingrate!

Herself—After him a plumber proposed to me, dear papa.

Her Father (excitedly)—And him—did you accept him?

Herself—Not for jewels and precious stones, papa mine.

Her Father—Fool! Idiot!

Herself—I had a third proposel, papa. The gentleman is an iceman in the summer time and a plumber in the winter.

Her Father (on the verge of apoplexy)—Madeline——

Herself (calmly)—I accepted him, father.

Her Father—Fall on my neck, my angel child—you are the rarest rose of them all.—Truth.

ONE HONEST MAN.

Dear Editor: Please inform your readers that if written to confidentially, I will mail in a sealed letter, the plan pursued by which I was permanently restored to health and manly vigor, after years of suffering from Nervous Weakness, night losses and weak, shrunken parts.

I have no scheme to extort money from any one whomsoever. I was robbed and swindled by the quacks until I nearly lost faith in mankind, but thank Heaven, I am now well, vigorous and strong, and anxious to make this certain means of cure known to all.

Having nothing to sell or lend C. O. D., I want no money. Address JAS A. HARRIS, Box 168, Delray, Mich.

The Farmstead.

INFORMATION WANTED.

Megrims in Horse.

G. W. A., Florida: Your 13-year old horse has a disease known by the name above given, and constitutes a pronounced unsoundness. It may arise from overwork, if the animal is fat, badly fitting collars, worms, constipation, hereditary tendency, or exposure to the sun if the head is not shielded with a hood. When the first symptoms appear, the animal should be placed in a stall, away from noise, and bled from the jugular vein. After this give a pint and a half of raw linseed oil. Then give 1 oz. pulverized saltpetre in drinking water every other day until 3 ozs. have been taken. Give no corn for several weeks, nor coarse hay. All hay should be fine and sweet. If the animal is fat he must be given less feed than you have been giving. In fact you are giving a little too much now, even if the horse is thin. The bowels must be kept moving regularly. If anything like constipation appears, give freely of bran mashes. As the horse is 13 years old, carefully examine his mouth to learn if the teeth are uneven. If they are you should have a veterinarian put them in condition so that the horse may properly masticate his food. A mass of food in the stomach not sufficiently masticated will alone cause megrims. When not working the horse should have light feed, and when working be careful not to feed heavily. If the horse has worms, he must be given medicine to rid them out. See that the collar is a perfect fitting one. By judicious treatment the frequency of the attacks may be reduced, but it is seldom that full recovery is reached, as the disease affects the brain. In time of attack, ice water poured on the head has a good effect. In the epileptic form Prof. Gamgee recommends sulphate of zinc 1-2 drachm, linseed meal, 1 oz. Make into a ball, and give twice daily.

Mare Lame in Front Leg.

A. M. R., Kansas: It is no easy matter to locate the seat of lameness, even on careful examination. You should be very cautious about rowelling the shoulder of your mare, or treating it with blisters or anything else until you are fully satisfied the lameness is in the shoulder. The shoulder is a very rare seat of disease. A horse lame in the shoulder cannot properly advance the leg, but throws it from it forward. In doing so he attempts to swing the leg forward and swings it outward. Before doing anything else, remove the shoe of the lame limb, pare the sole as directed in a recent issue of The Blade, and try the foot for corns or bruised sole. However sure you may be that it is in the shoulder, it may be located in the foot, for at least three cases of four a horse lame in front is lame in the feet. It is less difficult to locate lameness in the shoulder than elsewhere, in the horse, as he drags his toe on the ground while in motion. As the mare has had a long rest and shows no improvement there is room for doubt whether the lameness is in the shoulder. If you are convinced that it is in the shoulder (after examining for corns, bruises, or navicular disease, and along the leg to see if the tendons are affected), bathe the shoulder for three or four days for an hour at a time with warm water, afterward rub dry. Then rub some of the following well in once a day for a week over the seat of the disease: Red iodide of mercury, 2 drachms; lard, 4 oz. Mix well. Wash off before each application with warm water and soap, and dry the part well with a sponge and sofe cloths. At the close of a week heal by rubbing on a little unsalted lard. If you observe improvement after three weeks' time repeat the application, or insert a seton. If you have a veterinarian in your vicinity he should be called, as the longer shoulder lameness continues the more uncertain is a cure.

Jerusalem White Artichoke.

J. W. W., Missouri: The Jerusalem white artichoke may be ordered from any leading seedsman. Catalogues have been noticed in The Blade.

Can Grape Vine be Safely Replanted.

M. E. S., Iowa: The grape vine of which you speak may safely be replanted, if proper care is taken. The best time is when the ground is frozen. First prepare the ground on which it is to be set, pulverizing the soil on the bottom. Then proceed by digging in a circle around the roots a sufficient distance away not to disturb any of the small ones. Lift the soil with the roots. This may be readily done, so that the vine will not be disturbed in a way to threaten its life. Be careful in placing it in its new situation not to break any of the ground around the roots of the vine. In this way the vine will go on growing in its new home. It will be well to prune the vine some, although it will not be necessary to do this closely if a sufficient quantity of soil has been taken up with the vine so as not to disturb the roots.

MISCELLANEOUS.

How to Make the Hens Pay.

Now or never is the time to gather the profit on eggs. If the pullets have been properly housed and fed they should be laying eggs now at a lively rate, and squaring up the account against them for feed and care since last spring. Do not forget the water; while not so much will be needed as was needed in summer, it is a necessity, and should be pure and clean. If there is danger of its freezing before the fowls will have had a chance to drink, warm it slightly. See that the feed is given regularly and in variety. Warm breakfasts now will pay. Keep the shell box, grit box, charcoal box and dust box well filled with fresh and clean material. Clean out the droppings at least once a week, and put fresh, clean leaves or straw over the floor, in which to throw dry grain.—Am Agriculturist.

Deaths Caused by Wild Animals.

The returns of deaths caused by wild animals in India continue to show a large increase, the fatalities from snakebite, as usual, heading the list. The government of India observe that there seems no doubt that the changes and restrictions in the system of rewards have discouraged the people who formerly made a systematic practice of hunting and killing poisonous snakes. Yet the reason given for these changes was that people "went into the jungles and hunted for snakes, apparently, in places where it was highly improbable that the snakes would ever cause loss to human life." The total mortality during the year from wild animals, exclusive of snakes, was 2,804, of which tigers were responsible for nearly 1,000, and leopards for 291. Wolves claimed 175 victims, bears 121, elephants 68, hyenas 39, and other animals unspecified 1,142. The total number of cattle killed was 90,253, an increase of 9,000 over the previous year's total.—London cor. Country Gentleman.

Suffolk Sheep.

Suffolk sheep are attracting considerable attention just now, and seemingly they deserve it. They originated in a cross between

Talmage's Sermon.

COMFORTING LESSONS FROM THE STORY OF A BRAVE MAN.

People With Three Troubles to Meet—A Safe Arrival in the Port of Heaven.

Dr. Talmadge took for his subject this week "A Snowy Day," the text selected being I. Chronicles ii, 22: "He went down and slew a lion in a pit in a snowy day."

Have you ever heard of him? His name was Benaiah. He was a man of stout muscles and of great avoirdupois. His father was a hero, and he inherited prowess. He was athletic and there was iron in his blood, and the strongest bone in his body was backbone. He is known for other wonders besides that of the text. An Egyptian five cubits in stature, or about seven feet nine inches high, was moving around in braggadocia and flourishing a great spear, careless as to whom he killed, and Benaiah of my text, with nothing but a walking stick, came upon his, snatched the spear from the Egyptian, and with one thrust of its sharp edge, put an end to the blatant bully, which makes us think of the story in our Greek lesson too hard for us if the smarter boy on the same bench had not helped us out with it, in which Horatius, the Macedonian, and Dioxippus, the Athenian, fought in the presence of Alexander; the Macedonian armed with shield and sword and javelin, and the Athenian with nothing but a club, but the Athenian successfully dodged it, and the Macedonian lifted the spear but the Athenian with the club broke it, and the Macedonian drew the sword, but the Athenian tripped him up before he could strike with it, and then the Athenian with his club would have beaten the life out of the Macedonian, fallen among his useless weapons, if Alexander had not commanded, "Stop!" But Benaiah of the text is about to do something that will eclipse even that. There is trouble in all the neighborhood. Lambs are carried off in the night, and children venturing only a little way from their father's house are found mangled and dead. The fact is, the land was invaded with lions, and few people dared meet one of these grizzly beasts, much less corner or attack it.

As a good Providence would have it, one morning a footstep of a lion was tracked in the snow. It had been on its devouring errand through the darkness, but at last it is found by the impression of the four paws on the white surface of the ground, which way the wild beast came, and which way it had gone. Perilous undertaking; but Benaiah, the hero of the text, arms himself with such weapons as those early days afforded, gunpowder having been invented in a far subsequent century by the German monk, Berthodus Schwartz, gun, therefore, without any kind of firearms. Benaiah of the text no doubt depended on the sharp steel edge for his own defense and the slaughter of the lion as he found it on the track through the snow. It may have been a javelin, it may have been only a knife; but what Benaiah lacks in weapons he will make up in strength of arm and skill of stroke. But where is the lion? We must not get off his track in the snow.

The land has many cisterns, or pits for catching rain, the rainfall being very scarce at certain seasons, and hence these cisterns, or reservoirs, are digged here and there and yonder. Lions have an instinct which seems to tell them when they can be pursued, and this dread monster of which I speak, retreats into one of these cisterns which happened to be free of water, and is there panting from the long race, and licking its jaws after a repast of human flesh, and after quaffing the vintage of human blood.

There is a man in business perplexity and who has sickness in his family, and old age is coming on. Three troubles: a lion, a pit, and snowy day. There is a good woman with failing health, and a dissipated husband, and a wayward boy —three troubles! There is a young man, salary cut down, bad cough, frowning future—three troubles! There is a maiden with difficult school lessons she cannot get, and not as attractive as some of her schoolmates, a prospect that through hard times she must quit school before she graduates—three troubles! There is an author, his manuscript rejected, his power of imagination in decadence, a numbness in forefinger and thumb, which threatens paralysis—three troubles! There is a reporter of fine taste sent to report a pugilistic bout and not an oratorical display he hands in rejected because the paper is full, a mother to support on small income—three troubles!

I could march right off this seat, and across the platform, if they would come at my call, five hundred people with three troubles. This is the opportunity to play the hero or the heroine, not on a small stage with a few hundred people to clap their approval, but with all the galleries of heaven filled with sympathetic and applauding spectators, for we are "surrounded by so great a cloud of witnesser." My brother, my sister, my father, my mother, what a chance you have! While you are in the struggle, if you only have the grace of Christ to help you, voices parts the heavens, saying: "My grace is sufficient for thee"; "Whom the Lord loveth he chasteneth"; "You shall be more than conquerors."

And that reminds me of a letter on my table written by some one whom I suppose to be at this moment present, saying: "My dear, dear doctor: You will please pardon the writer for asking that at some time when you feel like it, you kindly preach from the thirtieth Psalm, fifth verse: 'Weeping may endure for a night, but joy cometh in the morning.' and much oblige a down-trodden business man." So to all down-town business men and to all up-town business men, I say: If you have on hand goods that you cannot sell, or notes which you cannot, or cannot pay, and you are also suffering from uncertainty as to what the imbecile American Congress will do about the tariff, you have three troubles, and enough to bring you within the range of the consolation of my text, where you find the triumph of Benaiah over a lion, and a pit, and a snowy day. If you have only one trouble I cannot spend my time with you to-day, you must have at least three, and then remember how many have triumphed over such a triad of misfortune. Paul had three troubles: Satan buffeting him—that was one great trouble; physical infirmity, which he called "a thorn in the flesh," and although we know not what the thorn was, we do know that the flesh he used that it must have been something that stuck him—that was the second trouble; approaching martyrdom—that made the three troubles. Yet, he writes: "If I had only one of your misfortune, I could stand that; but three are too many!" No, I misinterpret. He says: "Sorrowfully, yet always rejoicing; poor, yet making many rich; having nothing, yet possessing all things." "Thanks be unto God, who giveth us the victory through our Lord Jesus Christ."

David had three troubles: a bad boy, a temptation to dissoluteness, and dethronement. What does he say? "God is our refuge and strength, a very present help in time of trouble. Therefore will not we fear, though the earth be removed, and though the mountains be cast into the midst of the sea."

John Wesley had three troubles: defamation by malice, domestic infelicity; fatigue from more sermons preached and more miles traveled than almost any man of his time. What does he say? "The best of all is, God is with us." Hence when his poet brother, Charles Wesley, said to him: "Brother John, if the Lord were to give me wings I'd fly," John's reply was: "Brother Charles, if the Lord told me to fly, I'd do it, and leave him to find the wings."

George Whitefield had three troubles: Rejection from the pulpits of England because he was too dramatic—that was one trouble; strabismus, or the crossing of his eyes, that subjected him to the caricature of all the small wits of the day; vermin and dead animals thrown at him while he preached on the commons—that made three troubles. Nevertheless, his sermons were so buoyant that a little child dying soon after hearing him preach said in the intervals of pain, "Let me go to Mr. Whitefield's God." Oh, I am so glad that Benaiah of my text was not the only one who triumphed over a lion in a pit on a snowy day.

Notice in my text a victory over bad weather. It was a snowy day, when one's vitality is at a low ebb, and the spirits are naturally depressed, and one does not feel like undertaking a great enterprise, when Benaiah rubs his hands together to warm them by extra friction, or threshes his arms around him to revive circulation of the blood, and then goes at the lion, which was all the more fierce and ravenous because of the sharp weather. Inspiration here admits atmospheric hindrance.

Thank God there are Christians who, through their whole life, though sickness has been a snowy day, have killed every lion of despondency that dared to put its cruel paw against their suffering pillow. It was a snowy day when the pilgrim fathers set foot, not on a bank of flowers, but on the cold New England rock, and from a ship that might have been more appropriately called after a December hurricane than after a "Mayflower," they took possession of this great continent. And amid more chilly worldly circumstances may a good man or a good woman has taken possession of a whole continent of spiritual satisfaction, valleys of peace, and rivers of gladness, and mountains of joy. Christ landed in our world not in the month of May, but in the stormy month of December, to show that we might have Christ in winter weather, and on a snowy day.

Notice everything down in the pit that snowy day depended upon Benaiah's weapon. There was as much strength in one muscle of that lion as in all the muscles of both arms of Benaiah. It is the strongest of beasts, and has been known to carry off an ox. Its tongue is so rough that it acts as a rasp, tearing off the flesh it licks. The two great canines at each side of the mouth make escape impossible for anything it has once seized. Yet Benaiah puts his heel on the neck of this "king of beasts." Was it a dagger? Was it a javelin? Was it a knife? I cannot tell, but everything depended on it. But for that Benaiah's bones, under one stamp of the monster, would have been left limp and tumbled in the snow.

And when you and I go into the fight with temptation, if we have not the right kind of weapon, instead of our slaying the lion, the lion will slay us. The sword of the Spirit! Nothing in earth or hell can stand before that. Victory with that, or no victory at all. Why that I may pray to God, confidence in his rescuing power, saving grace, Almighty deliverance. I do not care what you call it; I call it "sword of the Spirit," and if the lions of all the jungles of perdition should at once spring upon your soul, by that weapon of heavenly metal you can thrust them back and cut them down, and stab them through, and leave them powerless at your feet. Your good resolution wielded against the powers which assault you is a toy pistol against an Armstrong gun; it is a penknife held out against the brandished sabers of a Heintzelman's cavalry charge. Go into the fight against sin on your own strength, and the result will be the hot breath of the lion in your blanched face, and his front paws, one on each lung, and the man not fully armed down in the pit, on a snowy day, and before him a lion.

All my hearers and readers have a big fight of some sort on hand, and the wrathiest lion which you have to fight is what the Bible calls "The roaring lion, who walketh about, seeking whom he may devour." Now, you have never seen a real lion unless you have seen him in India or Africa, just after his capture. Long caging breaks his spirit, and the constant presence of human beings tames him. But you ought to see his spring against the iron bars in the Zoological Gardens of Calcutta, and hear him rear for prey. It makes one's blood curdle, and you shrink back, although you know there is no peril. Plenty of lions in olden time. Six hundred of them were slaughtered on one occasion in the presence of Pompey in the Roman amphitheater. Louis came out and destroyed the camels which carried the baggage of Xerxes's army. In Bible times there were so many lions that they are frequently alluded to in the scriptures. Joel, the prophet, describes the "cheek teeth" of a great lion; and Isaiah mentions, among the attractions of heaven that "No lion shall be there," and Amos speaks of a shepherd taking a lamb's ear out of the mouth of a lion; and Solomon describes the righteous as "bold as a lion;" and Daniel was a great lion-tamer; and David, and Jeremiah, and St. John often speak of this creature.

But most am I impressed by what I have quoted from the Apostle Peter when he calles the devil a lion. That means strength. That means bloodthirstiness. That means cruelty. That means destruction. Some of you have felt the strength of his paw, and the sharpness of his tooth, and the horror of his rage. Yes, he is a savage devil. He roots at everything good when Lord Claverhouse assailed the Covenanters, and at Bartholemew against the Huguenots, one August night, when the bell struck for the butchery to begin, and the ghastly joke in the street was, "Blood letting is good in August," and 50,000 assassin knives were plunged into the victims, and this monster has had under his claw many of the grandest souls of all time, and fattened with the spoils of centuries, he comes for you. But I am glad to say to all those who have the worst in such a struggle, that there is a lion on our side, if you want him: Revelation iv., 5: "The Lion of Judah's tribe." A Lamb to us, but a Lion to meet that other lion, and you and Christ against

TOLEDO BLADE.

THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 28, 1895.

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OUR NEW SEED OFFER.

On the fifth page of this issue we publish an offer of garden seeds to the subscribers of the Weekly Blade, of which we believe thousands will be glad to avail themselves. The seeds have been grown in Minnesota, and hence the plants will be hardy and strong in any climate. No reader of The Blade in the United States lives in so cold a region that these seeds will not give full satisfaction. Per contra, those living further south, and hence in a warmer climate, will find these seeds most excellent. They will produce more vigorous plants than seeds grown in warmer latitudes. Read the offer carefully. You never had a better opportunity to get first-class seeds so cheaply. It pays to get the best seeds of the best varieties, for the yield is larger and the product better.

PART NO. 18.

Below we give the table of contents of Part No. 18 of our art serial, "Earthly Footsteps of the Man of Galilee," the coupon for which will be found in its usual place on the first page of this paper:

1. Falls of the Abana, Damascus.
2. Beyrout Road from Damascus.
3. Coffee Garden, Dummar, Damascus.
4. Dam at Dummar, Damascus.
5. Summer House of Shamiah.
6. Bridge at Dummar.
7. Abana River at Toll-Gate.
8. Dam, Abana River, Damascus.
9. Coffee Garden, Abana River.
10. Sufanieh Garden, Damascus.
11. Sufanieh, Damascus.
12. Military Mosque.
13. Garden Sheik Islam.
14. Coffee Garden, Damascus.
15. Government Cafe, Damascus.
16. Palmyra Road.

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UNCLE SAM BUNKOED.

The recent bond sale is the cause of a rider to the sundry civil bill, which will come up next in the Senate. This rider is in the shape of an amendment offered by Gorman, prohibiting the future sale of United States bonds by private negotiation. This is construed as a slap at the administration, and the President has very clearly indicated a purpose to veto the bill if it pass with that objectionable feature, even if he is obliged in consequence to call an extra session.

The feeling that the United States has been tricked in the bond sale is intensified by the publication of the result of the resale of the last issue by the Morgan-Belmont syndicate. These figures are giving the administration critics fresh material for an attack on the President. They show in black and white that the original syndicate is making a profit of eight points on the $62,000,000 issue on the first turn, or nearly $5,000,000, with a possible further profit of $3,500,000 on the retailing of the bonds by a second set of brokers or agents of their own selection. The opponents of the administration are infuriated at this showing, as well they may be. But the people should remember that the blame really rests on the Democratic Congress. The last bond sale would never have been needed had it done its duty and enacted proper legislation. It should have passed a law which would increase the revenues. There is where the original trouble lies.

Another Japanese army is reported preparing to sail, for the purpose, it is believed, of attacking Formosa. The diet has voted the extra credit of $100,000,000 asked by the government. All of which points to the probability that Japan is going to compel a cession of territory as the price of peace—if the meddling powers of Europe do not interfere.

The difference between Republican and Democratic administrations is seen in the loss of confidence on the part of moneyed men. Under Harrison's administration, we were able to extend $25,000,000 of the 4 1-2 bonds at 2 per cent interest, while now we have to pay 3 3-4 per cent for what we are borrowing.

NON-DRINKING MEN ONLY.

A year or more ago The Blade called attention to the excellent practical temperance work which is being done by the Chesapeake & Ohio railway among its employes. It is an example which should be followed by the management of all the other railway lines in the country. It is already the case that the managers of railways generally have arrived at the conclusion that the safety of the lives of passengers, and the conservation of freight and railway property, depends very largely upon the employment of sober men, with clear heads, firm hands, and their wits not befogged with liquor, to handle their trains and switches and bridges and yards.

It would follow logically that they should take steps, as the Chesapeake & Ohio has done, to promote sobriety and to keep all employes in that class. President Ingalls, of the Chesapeake & Ohio, feeling the need of throwing safeguards around the employes, to keep them from falling into the habit of loafing in saloons, from which it is an easy step to drinking, decided to establish branches of the Young Men's Christian Association at all the divisional points of the line for the benefit of his men.

The experiment proved a success, and one far beyond the expectations of its promoters. A neat little book has recently been issued in which the various buildings of the association along the line are described. Each of these is provided with a reading-room, bath-room, and smoking-room, and in each there is a supply of games for the amusement of those who do not care to read. In some buildings there are restaurants, and others are provided with dormitories in which men sleep while waiting to take out their trains. The association at Clifton Forge, Va., has 364 members, of whom 277 are railroad men. During the year the men paid 57,810 visits to the building, the daily average being 154. This association has a library of 1,500 volumes, and its buildings cost nearly $14,000, all of which, with the exception of $2,000, was paid by the railroad company.

Now for the positive proof of the good which the plan accomplishes. At every place where an association has been organized there is a vigorous complaint on the part of the saloon-keepers because their business has been injured. The receipts of the saloons have fallen off materially, and several of them have been closed. Speaking of the success of the experiment, President Ingalls said recently that he was a firm believer in the Young Men's Christian Association. He said he had heard objections to it, because it was a semi-religious organization, but that was one of the reasons why he liked it. "The word 'Christian,'" he said, "is so comprehensive that it ought not to disturb the sectarian notions of any one, and the man who is not a Christian, in the broad definition of that term, I have no use for."

President Ingalls declares that the Young Men's Christian Association has done as much to bring employer and employe together as any institution, and he had never found any organization which combined so well the interests of the railway men and the owners as this has done. The fact should be understood by every workingman that employers want not only sober men, but also men who are Christians in the broad sense of the word—honest men, men who can be trusted. Every young man who has his way to make in the world should heed the lesson which is taught by the action of the great railway corporations. Sobriety, good associations, industry, fidelity and economy are bound to bring success, and sobriety brings all these others in its train. When young men just starting out in life realize these facts they will shun drinking as they would a pestilence, and will be eager to lend their aid to the effort to

Pulverize the Rum Power.

Capt. Henry W. Howgate, formerly disbursing clerk of the signal service, has been acquitted of the charges of embezzlement and forgery, which have rested against him for fourteen years. This verdict, however, does exonerate him. That nearly $300,000 of government funds disappeared while he was disbursing clerk is a fact. The acquittal serves to emphasize the rumor which gained currency at the time of Howgate's arrest, that there were some persons in authority not pleased and that Howgate was not the only one who profited by the embezzlement.

After balloting for 33 days the Oregon legislature, 15 minutes before final adjournment, succeeded in electing a United States senator. Geo. W. McBride, ex-secretary of state and a native of Oregon, was chosen by the supporters of Senator Dolph going over to him and starting a stampede in his favor. The opposition to Dolph was because he is not committed to the free coinage of silver at 16 to 1. McBride is believed to be a strong man. He is a Republican without qualification, and will be a credit to his state in the United States Senate

The nomination of John W. Showalter, of Chicago, to be United States Circuit judge in the Seventh judicial circuit, was in the nature of a surprise. Chief Justice Fuller had been doing all in his power to secure the naming of Judge Shepard, but Cleveland picked his own man. Judge Showalter was born in Mason county, Kentucky, in 1844, graduated at Yale in 1867, went to Chicago, studied law, and was admitted to the bar. His record as a lawyer, and as judge of the Superior court of that city, is said to be good.

There is an epidemic of war and revolt. The city of Muscat, in Arabia, has been attacked and part of it captured by Bedouins; Morocco, the capital of Morocco, has been looted by rebel tribes; the natives in one of the Philippine Islands have revolted, and the natives are making serious trouble for a British expedition in Guinea, West Africa. Perhaps the next gale that sweeps from the East will bring to our ears the tidings that Coxey is raising another commonweal army.

Constantinople had, during the second week in February, 61 cases of cholera and 29 deaths, and the same disease is renewing its activity in the infected parts of Russia. All of which points to the probability that Europe must contend again this summer with that scourge, which caused 50,000 deaths last year. The authorities on this side of the Atlantic should be awake to the danger which menaces us, and institute rigid quarantine regulations sufficiently early.

President Cleveland is going duck hunting again. He had better load his gun for another financial policy.

TWO YEARS OF DEMOCRATIC ADMINISTRATION.

On next Monday, at noon, the Fifty-third Congress expires by constitutional limitation, and Grover Cleveland's administration closes its first two years. And both reach this point with a showing which is negative as to good accomplished, and black with the marks of incompetency and lack of statesmanship. The record of this Congress, if one were to attempt to tell what good it had accomplished, would occupy little space. On the other hand, if this were to be measured by the injudicious and absolutely damaging legislation on the one hand, and the refusal to pass wise measures on the other, it would fill many columns. All efforts at currency legislation, except the repeal of the Sherman law, so-called, have failed. The record closes with the most stupendous scandal known in many years, the secret sale by the administration of over sixty million dollars worth of bonds, at a price far below what it could have obtained for them had it offered them to the highest bidder; and this sale negotiated through Mr. Cleveland's own law partners.

It is rather curious to study, in this connection, the merely mechanical work of the Democratic boasters in this and preceding Congresses. The Fifty-first Congress, which was controlled by the Republican party, it will be remembered, was denominated the "Billion Dollar Congress." This catch-word was made of great use by the Democrats in the political campaigns, and with considerable effect upon unthinking and ignorant voters.

They charged that the Republican party, in that Congress, made the appropriations of that Congress $1,000,000,000. This was not true absolutely, but to justify their assertion they pointed out that acts passed by that Congress were sufficient to make it the fullest sense of the word a billion dollar Congress. No Congress prior to that time had ever appropriated $1,000,000,000, and the title of "Billion Dollar Congress," which was tacked on to the Fifty-first Congress, and the Republican party which controlled it, undoubtedly did startle the people of this country.

Now what are the facts about the billion dollar Congresses? It may be interesting just at the close of the present Democratic one, to inquire into that subject. As already indicated, the Fifty-first Congress did not appropriate a full $1,000,000,000. The total appropriations were $988,416,582. As if it were a judgment upon the Democrat for raising the cry of "Billion Dollar Congress" when the facts did not justify it, the very next Congress, which was controlled by the Democrats, appropriated $1,027,104,517. So the Fifty-second Congress, Democratic, was really the first billion dollar Congress, for it did appropriate, in all, a full $1,000,000,000, and it was the first one in the history of the country to do so.

And it looks now as though the present Democratic Congress will be another of the same kind. The appropriation bills are not yet completed, but the indications are that when they are made laws, and the total appropriations of the present Congress are footed up they will amount to a sum sufficient to make the total appropriations of the entire Congress fully a billion. The appropriations of the first and the second sessions of this Congress were $492,230,685, and with it usually happens that the appropriations of the closing session are more than those of the previous session, it is likely that the total will be over a billion.

One other point, as to the work of this Congress, comes along simultaneously with its decease. The first half year of the tariff law ends with the 27th of this month. And what a record this law has made! There has not been a month, nor even a week, since this law went into effect in which it has produced sufficient revenues to meet the running expenses of the government. There has not been a month nor a week in which the total receipts have reached the total expenditures.

The result is, in brief, that the first six months of the new law show the deficiency of over $50,000,000. The exact figures for the closing month cannot be had at present, but the total deficiency has already passed the $50,000,000 line. This is in marked contrast with the operations of the McKinley law during its first six months. The receipts under that law, in its first half year, were $194,000,000, and the expenditures $174,000,000, making a surplus of $20,000,000.

So the record of the two laws, in their first half year, stands as follows:

McKinley law, surplus, $20,000,000.

Wilson-Gorman law, deficiency, $50,000,000.

MCKINLEY AT DETROIT.

Governor McKinley was the central figure of interest at the banquet of the Michigan Republican Club at Detroit, on the evening of Washington's birthday. The toast to which he responded was "The Republican Party," and the subject naturally gave him an opportunity to discuss the future prospects of the party of which he is recognized as one of the greatest leaders, and to point out the utter failure which the Democratic party has made of its attempt to manage the national government.

A synopsis of his address is given elsewhere, and it will amply repay perusal. The significant feature of the occasion was the tumultuous cheering of the orator as "the next President of the United States." Michigan strikes hands with Ohio for 1896 and serves notice on the Democratic party that her sturdy sons will battle for a reversal of the result of 1892, and the substitution of a truly protective economic policy in place of the present Democratic patchwork tariff law—and for a policy which will produce revenue enough for the needs of the government, in place of selling bonds to pay regular governmental expenditures.

The Philadelphia city election resulted in a sweeping Republican victory. Ex-Governor Pattison, the Democratic candidate for mayor, was snowed under by somewhere between 50,000 and 60,000 majority for Charles F. Warwick, the Republican candidate. The Democrats were sanguine of success, because there were two reform organizations—the Municipal League and the Citizens' Committee—whose efforts were directed to turning down certain councilmen whose records justified that step. The Democrats believed that this would enable them to sweep the city. Pattison believed he would be elected by 20,000 majority. The result shows that a sincere effort at reform within the dominant party does not mean defeat.

Prof. Wilson has been offered the presidency of the university of Texas. If he takes it, he will end his career where it began—as a teacher of British free trade from British text-books to schoolboys.

ANOTHER MONETARY CONFERENCE.

There is to be another international monetary conference, this time called by Germany. The resolution therefor passed the Reichstag by 53 majority, and instructs the Imperial government "to issue invitations for an international monetary congress to take action for the rehabilitation of silver as a circulating medium." That is to say, an effort will be made to get the great commercial nations of the world to agree upon a new ratio between silver and gold, thus rendering silver an international money, as gold now is; and then to admit silver to free coinage equally with gold.

There are reasons for hoping that this new conference may be able to do something tangible. Germany took the lead in abandoning silver as a money of final redemption, and has since that time—1873—stubbornly opposed any step looking to its rehabilitation. What has led to this change of feeling? Germany does not make silver a legal tender beyond $5, while with us it is a full legal tender. The German "Agrarian" party—the land-owners—began the agitation for the restoration of silver. The world-wide low prices for agricultural products have injured them as they have the farmers of the United States. The Agrarians, like our own Populists, hold the idea that these low prices are the result of the abandonment of silver. But they are more sensible than the Populists, for they know that there can be no bimetallism unless the silver coins contain their face value in silver. Hence they go to work in the right way—by starting an effort to get the commercial world to reinstate silver as a money of final redemption by the adoption of a proper ratio.

Though the German landowners are sound in the effort to rehabilitate silver, they are wrong as to the cause of low prices. The decline in the price of cereals began with the enormous increase of steamer tonnage, and the consequent great lowering of ocean freight rates. "Tramp" steamers scoured the seas, picking up cargoes wherever they could. Grain began to be carried to Europe from Argentine, Australia, India, and other countries which had never been exporting. This gave a vast impetus to the growing of grain, for it gave the farmers a foreign market where before they had only a domestic one. But the United States and other countries which had been depended on to supply the European market kept on increasing their output; and Germany's commercial treaties with her eastern and southern neighbors admitted their cereals at lower rates of duty. Hence the price declined, and it would have declined just as much had Germany been a silver country.

We have here the secret of Germany's changed attitude toward silver. Whether France, Austria-Hungary, Great Britain, and the smaller European nations are willing to act, remains yet to be seen. There is a growing feeling in Great Britain in favor of taking up silver, which has arisen since the fall in the price of that metal, deranged the finances of India, and cut off the profit which once accrued to British merchants, who paid for India's products in silver at its face value, buying it at its market price as bullion. At any rate, the outlook is more promising than it has been at any former monetary conference. Silver has fallen 24 cents an ounce within the past two years, and this fall has disordered the monetary system of every country which maintains any great proportion of its circulation in the white metal.

WHO PAYS THE DUTY?

The Rosebery government has again triumphed, and in a most decisive manner, over its enemies, in an attempt to overthrow it on a purely protective issue. India's government imposed an excise tax (internal revenue) of 4 per cent on the value of all goods manufactured in India. Cotton manufacturing has been making great strides in India for the past few years, and to foster this industry the government placed an import duty of 5 per cent on all cotton goods imported into India. This was a protective tariff against all goods manufactured outside of that country.

The result was exactly what it has been in the United States and everywhere else that protection has been tried. The India cotton industry flourished. Improved methods of manfacture were introduced, and the Indian manufacturers gradually absorbed the market for cotton goods, in not only India, but in China and Japan. This reacted upon the cotton industry in England. The mills of Lancashire (in which Manchester is situated) could not find a market for their output, were compelled to close their doors, thus throwing thousands of operatives out of work, as the result of the adoption of a protective policy by India.

The English cotton manufacturers appealed to Parliament for aid. Sir Henry James introduced a motion to adjourn the House of Commons for the purpose of calling attention to the Indian cotton duties. The speeches made in favor of this motion are remarkable as showing the fallacy of one of the staple free trade arguments, which has been dinned into the ears of Americans for years. It was declared that the English manufacturers had to pay the duty, in effect, by reducing their prices that much to dealers in India, in order to compete with Indian made cottons. That "the foreigner pays the duty" was not only admitted, but urged as a reason why the House of Commons should take up the matter. It was supposed, of course, that as England is a free trade country, the Commons would be in favor of a free trade policy in her dependencies; but the motion of Sir Henry James was defeated by a vote of 304 to 109.

The Alabama legislature has done what Congress attempted to do and failed. A Senate bill providing for an issue of gold-funding bonds was amended by the House, making the bonds payable in "lawful money." It having been explained that such bonds could only be sold at a high rate of interest, the House sacrificed personal preferences to economy and made the bonds payable in gold. Here is a little object-lesson for people who think a 50-cent dollar as good as a real dollar.

The bill providing for a constitutional convention has been deftly smothered by the Arkansas legislature, though the state is said to be badly in need of a new constitution. The Bourbons fear to do anything that will make it still more difficult to maintain their crumbling hold on power.

The internal revenue office is still inquiring, "Well, how's your income?"

FREDERICK DOUGLASS.

The life of Frederick Douglass, the great mulatto orator, is like a page from a romance. Born a slave, the son of a slave woman and a white man, he lived to see his mother's race freed and enfranchised, and the republic take on a grander and a higher growth. A generation has grown up since human slavery existed in this country. To them it seems strange indeed to learn that the boy Douglass had to learn to read and write by stealth, because the laws of Maryland, his native state, like those of other slave states, made it a penal offense to teach a slave the rudiments of learning.

In his twenty-first year he fled to free soil and hired as a day laborer in New Bedford, Mass. Here he gave up his master's name of Lloyd—for in those days a slave, if he was given any surname at all, took that of his owner—and took that of Douglass. In 1841 he attended an anti-slavery convention at Nantucket, where his native gifts as an orator so favorably impressed the New England abolition leaders that he was made the agent of the Massachusetts Anti-Slavery society. Thus he entered upon his career as orator and agitator, which soon gave him national prominence. He went to Europe in 1845 and lectured on the evils of slavery to enormous audiences in Great Britain. In recognition of his merits a fund was raised there to purchase him of his master, Lloyd, and have him manumitted in due form of law.

For some years after his return he conducted a newspaper called the North Star, devoted to the overthrow of slavery, but was interrupted in 1859 at the time of the John Brown raid. He was supposed to be implicated in this, and Governor Wise, of Virginia, made a requisition for his arrest, but he went to England, remaining several months. During the war, after the government decided to employ colored troops, he was active in enlisting them. After slavery was abolished he turned his attention to lecturing, and also held several appointive offices.

A noteworthy career, indeed, and much of it devoted to the freeing and uplifting of the race to which his mother belonged. His oratory was of a high character. He was the Chrysostom of the negro race, and as well deserved the appellation of "the golden-mouthed" as the father of the Eastern church. Born in slavery he lived to see his race freed from its chains and turned from chattels into citizens. His memory should be ever kept green by every American citizen of African blood, for his labors aided materially in the mighty work of freedom.

FARMERS AND DEMOCRATIC RULE.

The American Economist has been making some comparisons between the figures given in the annual report upon farm crops issued by the department of agriculture and the promises of "dollar wheat" made to the farmers by the Democratic party in the campaign of 1892. The Economist takes the averages for the three McKinley years of protection and compares them with the averages during the two years that the free traders have had the opportunity to give the farmers their "dollar wheat." Thus:

AVERAGE ANNUAL VALUE.

Years.	Total crop.	Per bu.	Per acre.
1890-92	$329,119,423	$0.767	$10.15
1893-94	218,536,703	0.515	6.32

During the three years of protection, 1890-1892, the farmers of the United States received an average of $170,583,720 a year more money for their wheat crops than they did in 1893 and 1894 under the free trade administration. The wheat crop was worth $3.84 an acre more under protection than in the free trade times. The average price was 76 7-10 cents per bushel on the farm under protection, but only 51 1-2 cents a bushel since the free traders have had the opportunity to pay the farmers that dollar a bushel.

Nor can the difference be explained on the theory that the low price during 1893 and 1894 was due to unusually large crops. It was not. The average harvest during the three years of protection was 508,937,000 bushels a year, whereas it averaged only 428,199,570 bushels a year for 1893 and 1894. Under protection the yield averaged 13.2 bushels an acre, but during the two years of the free trade administration the yield averaged only 12.3 bushels an acre. The free traders had everything in their favor for high prices, yet the farm value of their wheat has been just 48 1-2 cents a bushel short of that promised dollar.

The lesson to be drawn from the whole matter is one that every American farmer should learn—that the prosperity of the farmer is largely dependent upon the prosperity of everybody else. This is but a specific statement of a general principle—that the prosperity of one class depends upon the general prosperity, and anything which injures one class, or several classes, of the people, exerts an injurious effect upon all. This is the foundation upon which the doctrine of protection is built, and the experience of the last two years proves its absolute truth.

Chicago has taken a most important forward step in her career as a commercial and financial center through the action of the First National bank of that city. It has inaugurated an arrangement with 600 Western interior banks, whereby the practice of paying debts in the ordinary course of trade between merchants of different cities with New York exchange will no longer continue. Chicago will hereafter draw bills of exchange on these 600 interior banks direct, and merchants in those towns can obtain drafts on Chicago for the asking. The other Chicago banks, it is said, will follow this example, which will avoid the necessity on their part of carrying heavy balances in New York. The Blade long ago predicted that Chicago would become the financial center of the West, as it is the commercial center, and finds in this action a long step taken in the direction of its realization.

It is estimated that no less than 40,000 French-Canadians returned to Canada from New England during last summer and autumn. Many of them will doubtless come back as the labor conditions here improve. But there are others who have emigrated to other parts of Canada than those they came from, with the intention of finding permanent homes, and these we are not likely to see again.

Senator Newsom has resigned from the Tennessee legislature because of its extravagance. He has thus, at one stroke, earned a niche in the Temple of Fame.

Ohio Republicans have selected their candidate for Senator in advance of electing a legislature. Foraker is the man.

IN LIGHTER VEIN.

He—You see, if we were on a silver basis, every dollar would lose half its value.

She—Then those hateful Brown-Joneses couldn't put on so many airs as they do now!—Puck.

"Didn't you tell that young man I was out?" said the young woman.

"Oi did, miss," replied Bridget. "But he towld me to come back an' ax yez agin, so's to be sure Oi hadn't misunderstood his name."—Washington Star.

"It is wonderful what progress has been made in the way of machinery," remarked Mr. Figg. "I see that there has been a machine invented that can make a complete pair of shoes in sixteen minutes. Why, that is even faster than Tommy can wear them out."—Tit-Bits.

Bertie—Can't I have another piece of pie, mamma?

Mamma—No, Bertie; if you eat so much pie, you'll have to take medicine for your indigestion.

Bertie—All right, mamma, I'll take it; but I would like to take the medicine first and then take the taste out of my mouth with the pie.—Harper's Bazar.

"What qualifications has she for office?" "She is a self-made man."—Puck.

Mabel—Papa always turns the gas down at 9 o'clock. George—I'll see you later.—Philadelphia Inquirer.

He—The critics said my acting was fairly good, but that my stage presence was bad. She (wishing to console)—Oh, I think it should have been reversed.—Life.

Agricultural Agent (gathering statistics)—Why is it, farmer, that you are sending less milk to town this year than last? Farmer Waters—My pump's froze.—London Paper.

Young Woman (in festive dress, to local chemist)—Pennyworth o' scent, Chemist—What'll you take it in? Young Woman—Oh, never mind onything; just scoot it ower me.—Sheffield Telegraph.

"Can I write my name under the received payment on this bill?" asked the collector, who likes to put things as delicately as possible. "No, thank you," replied Mr. Brokely. "I'm no autograph fiend."—Washington Star.

The proprietor of the only hotel in the village was also the undertaker. The guests were gathered around the table one day, and the solemn man looked up, sighed heavily, and then let his gaze fall on his plate. "Ice," he said in measured tones, "that there has been another funeral." Every one looked up inquiringly. "How do you know?" asked the brisk little widow. "Because," and the solemn man sighed again, "there are flowers on the table and ice on the butter."—Hotel Reporter.

He cares not a rap
Whene'er it doth hap
That his wife's cold to him, so they say;
But he raves and he roars
And slam-bangs the doors
If his morning's pancakes are that way.
—Buffalo Courier.

"Young man," said the female physician, "you are in a bad way; I'll continue to call on you."

The sufferer raised himself on his elbow, looked at her tenderly and said: "I've no objection, but I would advise you first to see papa."—Adams Freeman.

The teacher thought of Midas,
"The touch that turned to gold,"
She said, "Oh, yes, peroxide,"
Quoth the urchin bright and bold.
—Washington Star.

Office Boy—There ain't no coal, sir, fur ter make a fire.

Mr. Tucker—Never mind; I wasn't home last night, and I expect my wife here shortly. She'll make it hot enough for me.—Philadelphia Record.

"Man wants but little here below!" the earnest parson cried
But he soon deplored his injudicious prate,
For the worshipers his lesson to their purse applied,
And dropped nothing else but pennies on the plate.
—New York Herald.

Sally Sullivan—What! Be your valentine? Naw, I ain't bein' the valentine of no slob wot ain't even got no overcoat.

Mickey McManus—Dat's all right, Sally; jist you wait till dem beautiful garments wears out and you'll be glad to be anybody's valentine—you ain't no Venus.—Truth.

Wiggs—Who is that tall, distinguished-looking man standing near the door?

Waggs—Why, don't you know? That's Professor Learned, the father of Yale's famous football player.—Somerville Journal.

"That fruit dealer figured on my bill like an expert."

"Yes; he's an Italian count."—Atlanta Constitution.

"I have twice been hit on bunko,
I have purchased silver bricks,
I've been skinned through signin' papers,
An' by all the other tricks.

"I am patient, but I'm thinkin'
That I'm due for trouble soon,
When these weather sharpers fool me
With a bogus piece o' June."
—Dawson (Ga.) News.

Hojack (reading)—The Emperor of China has ordered the Pekin bankers to advance him the money he needs or lose their heads.

Tomlik—That sounds like an American invitation to office holders to make voluntary campaign contributions.—Judge.

"Daubs is as mad as hops about his picture that was on exhibition."

"Wasn't it noticed?"

"Yes, took first prize."

"What's he mad about, then?"

"It was a picture of cows, and it was awarded the prize for the best picture of sheep."—Judge.

Featherstone—Look here, Willie, when I am in the parlor with your sister, do you ever peek through the keyhole?

Willie—Sometimes, when mamma isn't there.—New York Herald.

A Leavenworth man swallowed some Mexican jumping beans for quinine capsules, and he said it felt like a hail-storm inside.—Omaha Bee.

A—How do you know that Maler has come in for a fortune?

B—Why, formerly people always said he was crazy; now they say he's original.—Lustige Blaetter.

Hoax—Did it ever strike you that stove men ought to make good singers?

Joax—No. Why?

Hoax—Oh, they usually have good ranges.—Philadelphia Record.

The man who boasts that he works with his head instead of his hands is respectfully reminded that the woodpecker does the same, and is the biggest kind of a bore at that.—Waterloo Courier.

Smithers—Brown, you are a well-read man. What do you think is the greatest thing about this world?

Brown—Well, to be accurate, Smithers, I think it's the circumference.—Adams Freeman.

"I wonder if young Mr. Richly is coming to the church fair?"

Helen—I'm sure he is.

"Did he say so?"

Helen—No; but I heard a beggar just now ask him for a dime and he said he hadn't a cent.—Inter Ocean.

Wife—What does this mean? You say you were out hunting ducks, and all you bring back is a lot of eggs. You didn't shoot them?

Husband—No; but all the game was sold out at the game market, so I had to do the best I could.—Texas Siftings.

PURELY PERSONAL.

Ex-Governor Peck, of Wisconsin, is talked of as successor to Gray in the Mexican mission. How the "Bad Boy" would revel in the halls of the Montezumas!

The Hon. Isaac P. Gray, late minister to Mexico, is spoken of quite kindly by newspapers of all political parties. (Perhaps it should be added that Mr. Gray is dead.)

Miss Anna Gould will wed her Count the 4th of March. The 4th of March bids fair to be a happy day all around, for the Democratic Congress goes out of power that day.

M. Andre, an aeronaut of Stockholm, has a plan to go to the North Pole. He thinks the trip from Spitzbergen would require several months, and would cost 175,000 francs.

Henry Irving has been lecturing at the Royal Institution, London, with the avowed purpose of begetting a warmer interest in the drama in England. He is not obliged to waste his time in such an effort in this country.

Behanzin, the ex-King of Dahomey, who was deported to Martinique, is represented by the latest news from that French colony as being very sick. The African potentate cannot accommodate himself to his new kind of life.

Senator Gordon, in his eloquent lecture, "The Last Days of the Confederacy," is lavish in compliments and profuse in praise of nearly all the leaders on both sides of the great war, excepting Jeff Davis. The name of the president of the Confederacy is not mentioned.

The Rev. W. T. D. Clemm, who died in Baltimore a few days ago at the age of 80, performed, in 1849, the burial service over the poet Edgar Allan Poe, whose cousin he was, and to whom he was also related by marriage. Poe's wife, Virginia Clemm, was a cousin of the Rev. Mr. Clemm.

The Rev. Dr. J. D. Davis, who is now professor in Doshisha university, Kioto, Japan, served four years as a Union soldier in the civil war, and during the last year of the war commanded a regiment. He has been a missionary of the American Board for 22 years, and a professor in Doshisha for nineteen years.

Hagenbeck is about to give London an exhibition of life in Africa. He is importing a complete Somali village, comprising 50 natives, with their huts and household appliances, 25 African hunting horses, 25 racing dromedaries, and specimens of all the wild and tame animals of British East Africa.

Lord Meath has a plan for reforming the English House of Lords, under the constitution of the Upper House would consist of 200 elected hereditary peers, 16 official and 6 official peers, 30 life peers, 20 archbishops and bishops of the Established church, 10 dignitaries from non-conformist bodies, 20 recommended life peers (from learned and meritorious societies and municipalities), and 20 colonial and Indian life peers—total, 400.

Edward P. Hale's remark that there has not been a good Phi Beta Kappa poem at Harvard since Oliver Wendell Holmes's in 1835 is generally endorsed. The Boston Herald recalls Bret Harte's extraordinary performance, approached but by the judicious, in this line, when fresh from the applause of Truthful James and Ah Sin, he read some very frivolous verses befre his august audience. To accentuate the absurdity, the poet wore green kid gloves on the occasion. In those days Mr. Harte inclined to gorgeousness of attire.

Prince Henry of Orleans has been declared, at Paris, a perpetual minor. His father, the Duc de Chartres, asked that Henry be placed under a guardian. He won the case by default, as Prince Henry is now in Indo-China. The Prince has been in the habit of contracting debts far in excess of his allowance. When he became of age he contracted a debt of honor exceeding in amount a whole year's income of his father and mother. He was sent to Central Asia under the care of a tutor, and when he returns to Paris will find himself completely tied up, so far as ever being a spendthrift again is concerned.

PEOPLE AND THINGS.

The czarina of Russia is fond of swimming, and to indulge in it is having a bath of white marble made in the winter palace, in which she can have all the pleasure and comfort she desires.

Miss Crabtree, otherwise Lotta, the ever-efficient and perennial, is passing the winter in Cleopatra's land, and is much benefited by her prolonged rest. She is said not to have any definite idea when she will return to the stage.

Beauregard Wilson, who lives near Yazoo City, Miss., worked nine mules the last year and made 500 bales of cotton. After disposing of his crop at an average of five cents a pound and paying his expenses, his net profits amounted to $2,950.

One of the familiar ships to Pacific voyagers, the China line steamer Oceanic, is about to retire from her present service and go back to Belfast for repairs. She is a White Star ship, and has been on the Pacific nineteen years. She will be replaced by the Coptic.

Miss Beatrice Harraden is living in a secluded manner on a ranch near San Diego, Cal. She is seldom seen on the streets of that city, and does not encourage visitors to her country home. Her health is delicate, and all her strength is given to literary work.

O. H. P. Belmont will have his summer villa at Newport so arranged that guests will drive in on the lower floor and their horses and carriages will be taken up on the elevator, just as they are driven in, so that persons may alight directly at the ballroom door.

Dr. Helen Webster, of Wellesley college, is the only woman who ever earned the title of doctor of philosophy. She went to Germany and literally won it by hard, unremitting labor. She is a determined-mannered woman with iron-gray hair, and a face full of strength and determination.

Miss Nellia Hillegas, the young California soprano, is described as a beautiful blonde, with expressive, hazel eyes, creamy complexion, and a figure inclined to embonpoint. She is a descendant of Michael Hillegas, the Philadelphia merchant who became Continental Treasurer during the revolution, and first treasurer of the United States under President Washington.

A ship of our little navy is steering for the far-away island of Madagascar. She is the protected Castine, a 3-decker, but one that had to undergo the heroic surgical treatment of being sawn in two and a piece put in to lengthen her. She was too heavy. She is making this 11,000-mile trip to give comfort to such American interests as a French expedition bound for the same place may put in peril.

The degree of M. A. from Oxford or Cambridge is said to be much rarer than LL. D. or D. C. L. Browning used to say he was the only one. He now has a successor in his publisher, Mr. George Murray Smith, the eminent publisher and millionaire who is bringing out the National Dictionary of Biography at his own cost. It is in recognition of his public spirit and his immense service to letters that the degree is given him.

Mme. Faure, who since her marriage has inherited no less than two fortunes, is a daughter of Senator Guinot, who died last year, and, like her husband, possesses a keen sense of humor and likes to look at life in its rosiest light. While in no sense of the word worldly, and preferring home to society, yet no one received with more perfect grace and charm at the Ministry of Marine than Mme. Faure during her husband's tenure of office.

A rather dramatic episode in the life of Senator-elect Lucien Baker, of Kansas, was his accidental shooting at Leavenworth in 1880 by Thurston, a politician, whom he had successfully defeated in a trial for murder. After his acquittal Thurston, believing himself wronged by the personal warfare waged on him by D. R. Anthony, a Leavenworth editor, opened fire on him in the street. The bullet went wide of the mark and struck Mr. Baker, who was passing, in the side. He was critically ill for several weeks.

CURRENT EVENTS.

Three persons were burned to death in a fire which destroyed several cottages at Hot Springs, Ark.

Dun's review of trade says the new gold loan encourages business men to hope for a revival in all lines.

A new bill for the settlement of the debt of the Pacific roads has been agreed on by the House committee.

Twenty-two French soldiers were killed and thirty-four wounded in collisions with pirates in Tonquin.

An explosion of natural gas wrecked the new addition of the American tin plate factory at Elwood, Ind.

A school of instruction for the officers of the Iowa National Guard has been in progress for a month at Ames.

Students at Beloit College translated a Greek play and successfully produced it before a very large audience.

Kolb is said to be preparing to carry into execution his threat to seize the reins of government in Alabama.

Mild weather has caused a cessation of work in the pineries, and may materially reduce the projected log cut.

Rebels entered and looted the city of Morocco, many persons being killed and hundreds wounded in the fighting.

While temporarily insane A. G. Walker, a business man of Terre Haute, Ind., shot his wife and then killed himself.

Projectors of the Eastern Central road, which is to parallel the Fort Wayne, are preparing for active work.

Four persons were seriously burned in an omnibus, which caught fire after being overturned near St. Cloud, Minn.

An attempt to take up the

Publishers' Column.

WANT A WATCH?

Then Here is Your Golden Opportunity.

Do you want a watch? If you do, you want a good one. In these days of excellent watches you cannot afford to carry a poor one. The Elgin and Waltham watches represent the perfection of mechanical skill and artistic beauty. They are recognized the world over as the finest timepieces that have yet been devised. These are the watches that we offer to you, and at prices far below those charged in shops.

When a purchaser receives a watch he may submit it to an expert, and if at the end of three days he is satisfied that the watch is not up to the guarantee he should at once return it to this office, when his money will be refunded in full. No watches can be sent C. O. D., and no samples can be sent. Every watch is guaranteed to be the latest product of the Waltham or Elgin factories, whichever the purchaser may select.

In ordering BE SURE to state the number of the offer, say whether you want Elgin or Waltham, and give the price, that we may understand clearly what you want.

Here are the watches we offer. All are stem winders and setters:

Offer No. 1—Gold Watch, Men's Size, $15.75.

The watch and casemakers of the United States have been trying to produce at a low price a watch that would be exactly like a $ 00 solid gold watch in appearance, time-keeping qualities, durability, etc., and have succeeded beyond their highest expectations. This watch is the celebrated thin model watch—we mean by this model that it does not bulge the pocket out of shape, or give people the impression that you are carrying a clock movement. The case is made of two plates of solid gold, 14 kt. fine, so thick that they will last twenty years. Between these plates is a thin sheet of stiff composition metal, the purpose of which is to protect the works from damage when the watch is pressed or struck. This feature saves many a bill for repairs—a great point for people at a distance from reliable watch makers. The ring joints, thumb piece, and all parts subjected to constant wear are solid gold, which of course will wear for generations. The works contain the Logan celebrated Breguet hair spring—a regulator so simple that a child can work it, jeweled in all important parts with precious stones; compensation expansion balance safety pinion, stem winding and pendant setting apparatus, and many other improvements, the enumeration of which would be entirely unnecessary. The movement is made by the celebrated Elgin Watch Co., and is perfect in construction and durability. This watch is offered to "Blade" subscribers only, but any subscriber may buy all he wants for his friends. This watch comes in Hunting case only.

Offer No. 2—Men's Size Gold Watch, $14.35.

No. 2 is a men's size Waltham or Elgin gold-filled hunting-case watch, stem wind and set; the works contain seven jewels, compensation balance, safety pinion, and all improvements. It is an accurate timepiece, which looks just like a $100 solid gold watch. The case is guaranteed to wear 15 years. Watch clubs have been selling this watch for $ 8. Our price by registered mail, delivery prepaid and guaranteed, is only $14.35.

Offer No. 3—Men's Open Face Gold Watch, $11.50.

Men's size, open face, either engraved or engine turned, gold watch, $11.50. No. 3 is a magnificent gold filled watch, with Waltham or Elgin works. In the works are seven jewels and all improvements, including expansion balance, plain regulator, etc. The manufacturers guarantee this case to wear 15 years, just like solid gold. This watch is open face only, stem winder, pendant set. Price by registered mail, $11.50.

Offer No. 4—Men's Open Face Solid Nickel Silver, $5.50.

Waltham or Elgin Watch, containing seven jewels, compensation balance, and safety pinion, stem winding and setting, Breguet hair spring, special adjustment to temperature, ochronism and position, and all the very latest improvements. This watch took the first prize at the World's Fair position in Paris, against all competitors, both American and Foreign. We will deliver this watch to any address in the United States, works as above, in:—

No. 106—Solid 14 kt. gold, 40 dwt., hunting case, only.....$40 00
No. 107—14 kt. gold filled, 20 yr. hunting case 23 50
No. 1 8—14 kt. gold filled, 20 yr. open face..... 22 50
No. 109—2 oz. solid coin silver, hunting or open face..... 17 50
No. 110—Stiffened silver, open face, only.... 13 75
No. 111—Solid nickel silver case, open face.. 12 75

Offer No. 5—Blade Special.

Open face or hunting case; Waltham or Elgin works. It has the appearance and most of the good qualities of a $200 watch. The movement (or works) contains 15 jewels, compensation balance, safety pinion, patent regulator and all improvements. The case is the thinnest filled watch case ever made; that is, the watch when closed in the pocket is thin. The lids of the case are the usual thickness, and form a perfect protection for the movement. The case is made of a plate of fine composition metal, over which two heavy sheets of 14k. gold are drawn, making a case that is for all purposes as good as solid gold, and warranted for 20 years. Every part which is subjected to constant wear, such as the ring, thumb piece, joint plugs, hinges, etc., is of solid gold. This is just the watch for doctors, lawyers, clergymen, county committeemen, and all others who wish an accurate timekeeper. As a present it can not be excelled. It is so thin and convenient in form that it will even make a good and satisfactory ladies' watch, and is especially recommended for school teachers and other professional women on account of its accuracy, which is equaled by no watch made especially for ladies.

We will send this watch, open face or hunting case, as desired, by registered mail, to any of our subscribers, for $22.00.

Offer No. 26—Men's Size—Open Face Silver, $6.50.

This is a seven jewel Waltham or Elgin, open face only, stiffened silver case. In other words in order to give strength sufficient to make the case durable without making the metal thick and heavy, the silver is strengthened by a nickel plate introduced in such a manner as to be entirely hidden, and were it not explained, the purchaser would not be able to tell it from a heavy, solid coin silver case. This watch does not come in Hunting case—open face only—with a heavy beveled plate glass crystal, strong and durable. The dial is of white enamel, with either Roman or Arabic characters. In order to prevent the possibility of the hands catching, the dial upon which the second hand is mounted is depressed below the level of the surrounding face. We will send this watch, delivery guaranteed, for $6.50.

Offer No. 27—Men's Size—Coin Silver, $10.00.

This is a new, solid, coin silver Waltham or Elgin watch, open face or Hunting. This is the newest silver case in the market, being the same model as our "Blade Special Watch No. 5." Heretofore this model case was made only of nickel and high priced, gold filled watch cases, and it has taken so well that the manufacturer has placed this coin silver watch on the market. The works contain seven jewels, compensation balance, safety pinion, patent regulator, and all latest improvements. We will deliver this watch, delivery guaranteed, for $10.

"Crescent Street" Waltham Watch. Men's size—Pride of the Waltham Factory.

The best full-size Waltham watch is called "CRESCENT STREET." This watch is made from the very finest materials, each part being selected by expert workmen. Every wheel is perfect, every jewel is a precious stone, every pinion is polished to the highest degree. In fact, this watch is as the Waltham Company guarantees, "perfect in construction and finish." The Company also says in its catalogue that this is "the finest full plate movement in the world." The full plate is a recent improvement in watch making. It is a metal cap, covering all the mechanism, excepting the balance, thus saving many bills for cleaning. These celebrated works are full jeweled with red ruby jewels in solid gold settings. They contain compensation expansion balance, safety pinion, stem winding and setting apparatus, patent Breguet hair spring, hardened and tempered in form, patent regulator and double sunk dial, made expressly for this watch. The dial is genuine.

No. 102—Crescent Street, gold filled, 20 year, hunting or open face case..... $37 00
No. 103—Crescent Street, gold filled, 15 year, hunting or open face case..... 33 25
No. 104—Crescent Street, 2 oz. coin silver, hunting or open face case..... 27 85
No. 105—Crescent Street, solid nickel silver, open face, dust proof case..... 25 00

"Appleton, Tracy & Co.," Waltham—Men's Size.

"APPLETON, TRACY & CO." is one of the celebrated watches of the world. The works are full jeweled with 15 extra fine red ruby jewels in solid gold settings, compensation balance, safety pinion, stem winding and setting, Breguet hair spring, special adjustment to temperature, ochronism and position, and all the very latest improvements. This watch took the first prize at the World's Fair position in Paris, against all competitors, both American and Foreign. We will deliver this watch to any address in the United States, works as above, in:—

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No. 110—Stiffened silver, open face, only.... 13 75
No. 111—Solid nickel silver case, open face.. 12 75

LADIES' WATCHES.

Offer No. 15—Solid Gold, $22.00.

The works are manufactured at Waltham or Elgin. They are made of the finest materials, carefully selected. The jewels are all cut and polished in Europe, where secret processes are handed from generation to generation. The dial is made of the finest porcelain, and the hands of blue tempered steel. The case is solid 14 kt. United States assay, handsomely engraved. We will send this watch, delivery guaranteed, for $22.00.

Offer No. 16—Gold Filled, $13.50—Waltham or Elgin.

Is a lady's gold filled engraved watch, guaranteed by the manufacturer to wear fifte en year The works contain seven jewels, exposed pallet safety pinion, and all improvements. Price, delivery guaranteed, $13.50.

Offer No. 17—Solid Gold, Waltham or Elgin, $16.00.

Is a lady's solid gold hunting or open face case, very delicately engraved, contains a Waltham or Elgin movement, seven jewels. A perfect time keeper. Postpaid, $16.00.

Offer No. 18—Gold Filled, Ladies' "Skylight" Watch, $12.00.

Is a 14 kt. gold filled engraved "Skylight" Waltham or Elgin, guaranteed to wear twenty years The case is made by placing two heavy sheets of 14 kt. gold, reinforced between with a thin sheet of stiff composition, which makes a perfect case for protecting the works. The ring, joint plugs, thumb piece, hinges, and every part subjected to constant wear, are solid gold, while the gold is brought down over the edges of the composition metal and joined in such a way that even an expert is obliged to cut the case to find that it is not solid gold. We will deliver this watch for $12.00. Open face only.

In ordering BE SURE to state the number of the offer, say whether you want Elgin or Waltham, and give the price that we may understand clearly what you want.

If you are not a subscriber to The Blade, add one dollar to prices above stated when you order, and we will enter you on our subscription list for one year. Address,

"THE BLADE," Toledo, O.

NICKEL SILVER TABLE WARE.

It is Better Than Plated Stuff and Saves Much Worry.

We are now enabled to offer to subscribers of The Blade (and to subscribers only, remember,) teaspoons, dessert spoons, tablespoons and forks, made of a composition known as nickel silver, which so closely resembles solid silver that an expert might be deceived. It is indestructible, does not tarnish so easily as solid silver from exposure to the air, and it is finished in the same manner as the solid silver goods. The patterns are no thicker than solid silver.

Prices.

They are sent by registered mail, postpaid, at the following prices:

1 dozen teaspoons	$1 25
½ dozen teaspoons	65
1 dozen tablespoons or forks	2 30
½ dozen tablespoons or forks	1 35
1 dozen dessert spoons or forks	2 00
½ dozen dessert spoons or forks	1 05
1 dozen table knives	2 25
1 dozen table knives	4 25

These are made in only the one pattern. They are not sent by express. There can be no variation from these offers. Only subscribers to The Blade can buy at these prices, but they can buy as much as they like.

CHAMBERS' ENCYCLOPEDIA

And the Weekly Blade One Year for Three Dollars.

COMPLETE IN 30 HANDY VOLUMES, OVER 12,000 PAGES.

We are now ready to supply a new edition of Chambers's Encyclopedia, the original edition of which sold at $30 per set. It is a clear reprint of the Edinburgh and London edition of this great work, with very large additions upon topics of special interest to American readers, and giving American statistics of population down to and including the census of 1890.

This great Encyclopedia contains more than 27,000 special, separate articles, giving point d, practical, explicit and most instructive information both for the student and the general reader, free from ambiguous technicalities. It comprises THIRTY small, compact volumes, in paper covers, and the 30 books will weigh about 13 pounds.

READ OUR OFFER!

We will send a full set of this edition of Chambers' Encyclopedia, comprising 30 volumes, and a copy of the Weekly Blade one year for THREE DOLLARS.

Or, we will send the Encyclopedia alone for $2.50.

The Encyclopedia will be sent by mail, postage paid. Address THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio.

PLATED SILVER GOODS.

The following list of small articles are sent postpaid by registered mail. Ask for "The Christine" Goods, triple plate on white nickel.

	½ doz.	1 doz.
Teaspoons	$2 00	$3 00
Tablespoons	4 00	7 75
Table forks	4 00	7 50
Dessert forks	3 50	6 50
Dessert spoons	3 50	6 50
Sugar shells, each		85
Butter knives, each		1 00

PLATED SILVER GOODS.

Which Are Sent by Express, at Buyer's Expense.

These goods are "The Christine," triple plated on white nickel, all same pattern, and in rich box:

Berry spoons, each	$2 50
Pie knives, "	3 00
Fish knives, "	3 00
Fish forks, "	2 25
Oyster ladles, "	3 00
Soup ladles, "	3 50

ELEGANT HOLLOW WARE.

Beautiful new designs, superbly finished, either triple or quadruple plated. By express at buyer's expense:

	3 plate.	4 plate.
Sugar bowl	$1 75	$2 25
Cream pitcher	1 75	2 25
Spoon holder	1 75	2 75
Pickle castor	2 25	3 25
Butter dish	2 75	3 25

WATERPROOF OVERCOATS.

Prices Reduced—Better Grades and New Styles.

Some months ago we discontinued the sale of mackintoshes, but have now made a new arrangement whereby we are enabled to supply better goods, at about a third less than our prices last spring. We offer both single-texture and double-texture goods, sewed and seamed. These goods are not pasted together, but substantially sewed. We prepay express charges, and deliver these goods at your nearest express office.

In Men's goods we offer three grades, breast measurement ranging from 36 to 46 inches, each coat 53 inches long, of double-texture goods, handsome plaid lining. In ordering, care must be taken to send the correct breast measurement, as changes can not be made. Here are the styles and prices:

Men's Waterproofs, With Capes.
Men's Waterproof.

Men's dark blue (F. 27) or black (F 23), sewed and seamed, double-texture, delivered at any express office in the U. S., prepaid $6.00
(Our former price, $8.85.)
Men's plain Henrietta, double-texture, sewed and seamed, black (22) or blue (25), delivered prepaid to any express office in U. S. $7.00
(Former price, $9.85.)
Men's double-texture gray wool (28), storm coat and general overcoat, delivered prepaid to any express office in U. S. $7.00
(This is a new offer, and a coat that once retailed at $18 to $20.)

Ladies' Waterproofs, With Capes.

Women's single-texture diagonal black (F 23), or blue (F 27), delivered prepaid to any express office in U. S. $4.50
(Former price, $5.95.)
Women's double-texture Inverness, plain black (22) or blue (23), delivered prepaid to any express office in U. S. $7.00
(This is a new offer and magnificent goods.)
The same, (22) or (23), with triple capes, detachable, collar on capes, delivered prepaid at any express office in U. S. $8.00
(This last triple-cape garment is a new style and a new thing in waterproof garments.)

As we have to forward all the coat orders to the factory in Boston to be filled there, due allowance must be made for the time taken in forwarding, etc., and you should not expect to receive goods in less than a week or ten days after sending the order.

All remittances must be sent to "THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio."

JOYANCE AND SPRING.

Dear, what hast thou to do
With the cold moon,
Free to range, fleet to change,
So far and soon?

Dear what hast thou to do
With the hoar sea?
Love alone is his own
Eternity.

Dear what hast thou to do
With anything
In the wide world beside
Joyance and spring?

—Town Topics.

HIS TRUE AND LAWFUL FACE.

Bill Nye Rebels at Last Against His Usual Newspaper Portrait.

E. W. Nye, better known as Bill Nye, the humorist, has at last rebelled against the picture of himself that has gained such wide currency throughout the country by means of the comic illustrations in his newspaper articles. He says that the community has a depraved notion regarding his appearance, due to the machinations of a certain artist, who is jealous of Mr. Nye's personal beauty.

He has therefore given the accompanying picture of himself to the

THE TRUE AND THE COUNTERFEIT FACE OF ONE BILL NYE.

world at large, with the following comment thereon: "It wears a Dutch cap and was taken in Yurrup. In the way of variety it offers a pleasing contrast to the regular bleak and desolate topknot of my average portrait."

Mr. Nye has taken an undue advantage of the public, however, in that he has covered his head with a Dutch cap, and thus withheld the truth concerning his hirsute adornment—or the lack of it.

The World of Letters.

The longest address on our subscription list is that of James M. Engle, who resides at Erongaricuaro, District de Patzcuaro, Estado de Michoacan, Republico de Mexicos. Others may equal it, but we would like to see it beaten.—Arcadia News.

GOLDEN STITCHES.

SEWING TOOLS WHICH COST MY LADY $2,470.

A $950 Jeweled Thimble—The Silver Work Basket Can be Had for $225—Needle Cases Cost $350.

This will read like a fairy tale, or a little piece of the Arabian Nights, but it isn't, for I saw it with my eyes, and so may you, any day you will drop into Tiffany's and ask to see a fin de siecle work basket, and the things which all properly equipped work baskets should hold.

To begin with the basket; this was of silver and the thread-like metal was woven into a clever representation of basket work. It was not much larger round than a dinner plate, but when it was lined with chamois, tinted a delicate shell pink, with compartments cleverly devised for scissors case, thimble case, needle case, and almost a dozen more cases, the cost was $225.

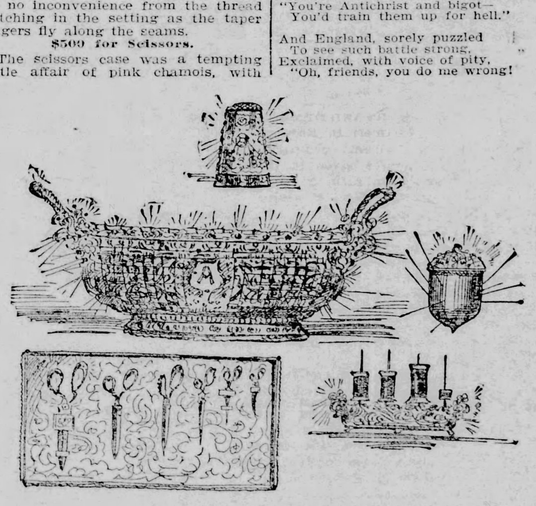
The majority of people who buy silver work baskets to give away to their friends, stop short at the basket, pre-supposing that all right-minded young women have been endowed upon various birthdays, Christmas days and valentine days with jeweled thimbles, jeweled scissors, gold needle cases and all of the other requisites for neat stitches, dainty frills and exact fit for the little garments these pretty girls make at the Lenten sewing classes. Yes, pretty girls, for it is needless to say a maiden has to be blessed beyond the ordinary in the matter of looks when she gets a silver work basket; much less the kind of basket I saw just before it was sent up Fifth avenue to the belle of the whole Four Hundred.

The young Croesus who gave the order argued that this particular young maiden had no sewing appliances whatever, or else he wanted everything in this gem of a basket to be of the same pattern and design, or, best of all, he wanted her to think of him when she put on her thimble, when she threaded her needle and when she cut every little silken scrap.

The jeweled thimbles in stock range from $30 to $75, but none of these were fine enough for the taper fingers of his beloved, so he ordered one that should be exquisitely beautiful without regard to cost, and he got one that deserved a place in the museum of art, for it is probably the most costly thimble in the world, the price paid being $950. Around the bottom is a row of diamonds; the stones being so large that it only takes eight to complete the circlet. These stones, as well as the tiny diamond-studded monogram, are sunk well into the gold, so that there will be no inconvenience from the thread catching in the setting as the taper fingers fly along the seams.

$509 for Scissors.

The scissors case was a tempting little affair of pink chamois, with



THE $2,470 WORK BASKET.

the monogram in gold outlined with small diamonds, and inside were six pairs of scissors of varying sizes. Such scissors, blades of wonderful tempered steel and quaintly shaped handles of solid gold, with the monogram repeated on each pair in flashing diamonds. The cost of this addition to the work basket was $500 even, $50 for the case and the rest for the scissors.

Two new-fashioned needle cases went with the set. At a glance you would take them for match boxes, but a closer inspection showed that they opened laterally, and inside of each was space for four papers of needles. The cases were of gold, and the tall monograms were after the fashion of the others, set in beautiful fire-flashing jewels. The cost of the two was $350. It did seem a shame, but there were no gold or even silver needles to go into these luxurious cases with their delicate pink velvet lining, but the old, familiar steel needles, in their homely enclosure of dark brown, almost black, papers, had to do service, for lack of something more aesthetic.

A pink velvet acorn, with a cup of diamond powdered gold, held the emery for sharpening these homely little steel needles, and for this airy trifle $75 was charged. The nearest approach to a needle of gold was a $25 bodkin, broad at the eye, and threaded with pink baby ribbon; this was to be used for running the ribbons of blue and white and rose through the laces in the dainty lingerie.

Golden Spool Holders.

Two little gold trays with five short, thin spikes surprised me into asking what possible use they could serve in my lady's work basket. They were for holding the spools of thread, one for silk and one for cotton. The spools fitted on the spikes, and there was no danger of the thread running away and hiding in unlooked for corners, after the aggravating manner of thread. The spools, perforce, were of plain wood, but the jeweled monogram cast a kind of gleam over them, and it was rather difficult to realize that it was the same kind of thread everyday mortals use. The cost of the spool holders was $200.

A Total of $2,470.

On the pink bottom of the basket were four little strips of kid, and into these the little trays fitted securely, so that there was no danger of this work basket not always looking spick and span. A little fat pincushion, set in a filagree of gold, shaped like a heart, cost an additional $100, and the pink velvet case which held the costly thimble, monogrammed with gold and fastened with a tiny key, added $25 to the magnificent total. A little gold case filled with wax, and fastened securely to the side of the basket by a slender gold chain which prevented it slipping away, adds $20 more, and then the basket is completely furnished and ready for the generous donor to take a thorough inventory of all of the beautiful things he has paid for with his $2,500 check, and to wonder at the skill with which his own designs have been rendered into gold and silver and precious stones, and that they are all more exquisite in reality than he had pictured them in imagination.

It is not more than once in five years that an order comes for a gift like this of so many useful trifles. Many gifts are ordered costing ten times the money, but rarely comes one which has cost so much consideration thought in planning and arranging, even to the slightest detail.

Sample of Modern Gallantry.

This incident illustrates the sort of gallantry that is most prevalent in this degenerate age: As a Knox county man and his wife were passing the school-house, a flying snowball hit the wife of his bosom in the neck. He was enraged, and justly, and turning to the schoolboys, shaking his fist in anger, he cried: "It's lucky for you, you rascals, that you didn't hit me!"—Bangor News.

How to be a Good Democrat.

The best Democrat nowadays is the one who hangs his head the lowest when the name of his party is mentioned.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

OLD FAVORITES.

Published by request.

THE SOULS OF THE CHILDREN.

"Who bids for the little children—
Body and soul and brain?
Who bids for the little children—
Young, and without a stain?
Will no one bid?" said England;
"For their souls so pure and white,
And fit for all good or evil,
The world on their page may write?"

"We bid," said Pest and Famine;
"We bid for life and limb;
Fever and pain and squalor,
Their bright young eyes shall dim.
When the children grow too many
We'll nurse them as our own,
And hide them in secret places,
Where none may hear their moan."

"I bid," said Beggary, howling,
"I bid for them, one and all!
I'll teach them a thousand lessons—
To lie, to skulk, to crawl!
They shall sleep in my lair like maggots;
They shal rot in the fair sunshine;
And if they serve my purpose,
I hope they'll answer thine."

"And I'll bid higher and higher,"
Said Crime, with wolfish grin,
"For I love to lead the children
Through the pleasant paths of sin.
They shall swarm in the streets to pilfer,
They shall plague the broad highway,
Till they grow too old for pity,
And ripe for the law to slay.

Prison and hulk and gallows
Are many in the land,
'T were folly not to use them
So proudly as they stand.
Give me the little children—
I'll take them as they're born,
And feed their evil passions
With misery and scorn.

Give me the little children,
Ye good, ye rich, ye wise,
And let the busy world spin round
While you shut your idle eyes;
And your judges shall have work
And your lawyers wag the tongue,
And the gaolers and policemen
Shall be fathers to the young.

I and the Law for pastime
Shall struggle day and night;
And the law shall gain, but I shall win,
And we'll still renew the fight;
And ever and aye we'll wrestle,
Till Law grow sick and sad,
And kill in its desperation
The incorrigibly bad.

I and the Law and Justice
Shall thwart each other still;
And hearts shall break to see it—
And innocent blood shall spill!
So leave—oh, leave the children
To ignorance and woe—
And I'll come in and teach them
The way that they should go."

"Oh, shame!" said true Religion,
"Oh, shame that this should be!
I'll take the little children,
I'll take them all to me,
I'll raise them up with kindness
From the mire in which they're trod;
I'll teach them words of blessing,
I'll lead them up to God."

You're not the true Religion,"
Said a Sect, with flashing eyes;
"Nor thou," said another, scowling,
"Thou'rt heresy and lies.
"You shall not have the children,"
Said a third, with shout and yell;
"You're Antichrist and bigot—
You'd train them up for hell."

And England, sorely puzzled
To see such battle strong,
Exclaimed, with voice of pity,
"Oh, friends, you do me wrong!
Oh, cease your bitter wrangling;
For, till you all agree,
I fear the little children
Will plague both you and me."

But all refused to listen.
Quoth they, "We bide our time;"
And the bidders seized the children—
Beggary, Filth and Crime;
And the prisons teemed with victims,
And the gallows rocked on high;
And the thick abomination
Spread reeking to the sky.

—Charles Mackay.

Published by request.

INTO THE SILENT LAND.

Into the Silent Land!
Ah! who shall lead us thither?
Clouds in the evening sky more darkly gather,
And shattered wrecks lie thicker on the strand,
Who leads us with a gentle hand,
Thither, O thither, into the Silent Land?

Into the Silent Land!
To you, ye boundless regions of perfection!
Tender morning visions of beauteous souls!
Who in life's battle firm do stand,
Shall hear Hope's tender blossoms
Into the Silent Land!

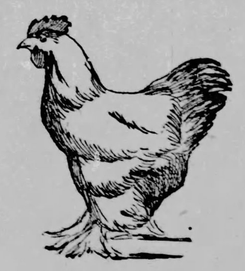
O land for all the broken-hearted,
The mildest herald by our fate allotted
Beacons, and with inverted torch doth stand
To lead us with a gentle hand
Into the land of the great departed —
Into the Silent Land!

—From the German of Novalis.

A LEMON BUFF ROOSTER.

$1,000 Has Been Refused for the Peerless America and His Mates.

In a large cage near the center of Madison Square Garden what is probably the highest priced rooster in America strutted about during the poultry show as if aware of the fact that bipeds of his style came high. America was his name, and with him were six hens of the same breed and fine coloring. These birds were raised



by Mr. Newton Adams at his farm near Utica, N. Y. America is a lemon buff colored cochin, and to obtain this particular purity of shading brings a feeling to the fancier very much like the satisfaction a potter feels when a perfect peach-blown vase is produced.

America was sired by Wonder, a bird that took first prize at the last Poultry Show as a cock, and first prize the year previous as a cockerel, and whose get are said to be better birds in every way than their sire. The particular breed is known in England as the Mrs. Harris strain. The characteristic mark is the extreme length of feather all over the body, as well as the heavy foot feathers. Mr. George Purdue, one of the owners of America and sisters, said that Mr. Adams experimented a long time before he was able to produce their particular shade of color, and still retain the proper form. The birds were merely on exhibition, and they are not for sale, although $1,000 has been offered for the lot.—New York Sun.

Rapid Transit in Boston.

Stormy mornings, like those we have had recently, have been eminently favorable for studying the rapid transit problem. You can sit in an electric car and wait for the procession to move, and study for hours and hours and hours.—Boston Transcript.

THE PAPER DOLLS' WEDDING.

1—THE BRIDE AND GROOM.

In this issue we begin the publication of a series entitled, "The Paper Doll's Wedding." The first cut is printed herewith. It represents the bride and groom in their fine array. The cuts are so made that after they are cut out and pasted on cardboard they may be colored with paints by any one having a little talent in that direction. A great variety of different costumes may thus be made by getting as many papers as desired and coloring each one differently.

In next week's Blade the second cut of the series will be printed showing the same couple in traveling dress; in the next they will be in house attire, and the bride's parents and other relatives will complete the series, which will be a most entertaining feature for children.

DIRECTIONS.—Cut out figures, paste on card board and fold on dotted lines. By cutting out the opening in the groom's vest, his head will go through sideways and can then be turned. Cut out the spaces, in the costumes, for the hands, and by slipping the hands through, the costumes will be held in place.

Next Saturday's Blade will show the bridal couple in their traveling costume.

THAT ASTOR FLOWER ORDER

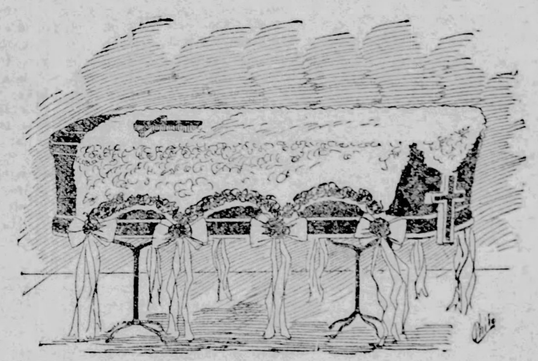
Is Still the Talk of New York Society—How the Cover Looks.

That order which William Waldorf Astor gave a Broadway florist for a cover of lilies of the valley and violets to be put over his wife's grave, fresh every day for a year, was the largest single order for flowers ever given in New York, and is still being talked about among the fashionable set there. It means over $100 worth of flowers for the grave every day. It means the especial and laborious forcing of lilies of the valley during the eight months that they do not grow in nature. It means a trip of the florist himself to the cemetery every day, and a man, especially hired by Mr. Astor, to see that the cover, costly enough each day to make a robe for the bed of a queen, is properly placed.

There was something very Monte-Christo-like about the way Mr. Astor dealt with the florist. The day before the funeral he walked into the shop and said: "How many orchids can you get on twenty-four hours' notice?" The florist, not knowing to whom he was talking, and wishing to impress his caller with the vast resources of a Broadway florist, said indifferently: "Oh, about five thousand."

"Very well," said the caller, giving his name. "Get all you can and have them at Trinity in time for the funeral. I want all you can get, twice five thousand, if it is possible."

The florist bestirred himself,



WILLIAM WALDORF ASTOR'S FLOWERS A DAILY MANTLE OF LILIES OF THE VALLEY AND VIOLETS FOR HIS WIFE'S BIER.

bought every orchid he could hear of, but was only able to get 3,800. This meant a bill for $3,800 for orchids alone. Mr. Astor was so pleased that he gave the $38,000 order for the daily cover. His instructions were that this cover should be removed every day, no matter what its condition was, and that all the flowers in it should be destroyed. It takes about four thousand lilies to make the cover and about the same number of violets. On the upper end of the cover, into the warp of the lilies is woven a cross of violets. On each side are four points from which hang tassels of violets suspended by bows of satin ribbon.

A GREAT INDUSTRY IN BULGARIA.

Six Billion Damask Buds Gathered Every Year to Make Attar of Roses.

Since the emancipation of the Balkan Provinces the manufacture of attar of roses has become a great industry in Bulgaria, and has been taken up on a large scale in Germany. We have all been accustomed to connect the fabrication of attar of roses with Persia and Syria, and even now India and Constantinople furnish probably the largest markets for it; but, although the art of making it was discovered in Persia, the manufacture has now nearly or quite died out, and the center of the business is now the country about Kazanlik, on the south slope of the Balkans, close to the Shipka or Wild Rose Pass, famous in the history of the Russo-Turkish war. The rose-growing belt is situated at an average altitude of 1,000 feet above the sea and extends to a length of about 70 miles, with an average breadth of ten miles. On this ground are produced annually from 5,000,000,000 to 6,000,000,000 rose blossoms.

The number of varieties cultivated is very small. Ninety per cent of all the blossoms are taken from a bushy variety of the Rosa Damascena, or damask rose, known to our gardeners mainly as the ancestor from which the infinite variety of hybrid perpetual roses derive a large part of their blood. Of the remaining 10 per cent a part are gathered from the white musk rose, which is frequently planted as a hedge around the fields of pink Damascena, while the rest are furnished by a dark red variety of Damascena. Other sorts of roses have been tried, but some yield no attar at all, and others give an essence having the perfume of violets, or pineapples, or hyacinth rather than of roses.

Man Disguised as a Boy.

John Smith was last night arrested as a suspected felon by Detectives Daly, McCorkhill and Hickey. He was a strange case. He first put in an appearance in this city about three days ago, when he went into a hotel and registered from New York. He said he was an actor and talked cleverly and made himself at home. He surprised some of the hotel guests when a day later he appeared in short, ragged trousers, his face dirty and his hair disheveled. He looked like a street urchin. That night he drew from his pocket a handful of nickels and cents and had them exchanged for larger pieces of money. He then appeared in his handsome clothes as a man. It is thought he had begged the money. The detectives received information of his strange action and concluded to arrest him.—Louisville Courier-Journal.

"HOW OLD ARE YOU?"

"How old are you, my pretty maid?"
I asked, when she was seven.
She answered quick, while round her played
Sweet smiles as bright as heaven.

"How old are you?" I asked again,
When she was seventeen.
My question still was not in vain—
To my answer she was keen.

"How old are you?" once more I ask.
Alas! 'twas once to often.
It was a vain and useless task
Her anger then to soften.

—Atlanta Journal.

A BROWNIE FOR LUCK.

Every Fashionable Young Woman Wears One Somewhere.

Every fashionable young woman now wears somewhere about her person, though it may not be visible to the casual eye, a "brownie" figure, says Demorest's Magazine. It is supposed to bring good luck to her who wears one faithfully during three changes of the moon.

Now, an ordinary gold, silver, or enamel brownie has become so inexpensive a little ornament the smart young woman cannot bring herself to wear one until it is by some means made worthy of her purse and position; so she orders her brownie made of the best enamel and set with one jewel, her birthstone.

For example, if she makes up her mind to ask luck of a policeman brownie, she will have his club made of diamonds; or if a sailor brownie, in the top of his cap is set a seed of pearl. Among the very popular stones for wear this winter are two revivals—the amethyst and the tourmaline. This last is a most delightful shade of green, the tint of crystal sea water, and matrons are to wear it made into huge splendid ornaments.

For example, a tourmaline as big as a tablespoon will be set about with sixteen star-points of diamonds, which is the modest little brooch chaperons will pin on the fronts of their decollete bodices and young girls will be permitted to wear bracelets of tourmalines and amethysts.

These will only appear on the upper arm, clasping the firm flesh very closely, and are made of the stones cut en cabochon and set about with diamonds. These bracelets are not made or sold in pairs, for only one arm is decorated, the left or right, as suits the taste of the wearer; and as many unmatched bracelets can be exhibited on the single round white member at a time as individual preference may dictate.

His Friends, the "Ghouls."

Undoubtedly the President is one of the men who refuses to believe everything they see in the newspapers.—Louisville Courier-Journal.

DR. KILMER'S SWAMP-ROOT
THE GREAT KIDNEY, LIVER AND BLADDER CURE.

Pain in the Back
Joints or hips, sediment in urine like brick-dust frequent calls or retention, rheumatism.
Kidney Complaint
Diabetes, dropsy, scanty or high colored urine.
Urinary Troubles
Stinging sensations when voiding, distress pressure in the parts, urethral irritation, stricture.
Disordered Liver
Bloat or dark circles under the eyes, tongue coated, constipation, yellowish eyeballs.
At Druggists, 50 cents and $1.00 size.
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UNEMPLOYED MEN, no boys, wanted. Jones Mfg. Co. 24 Franklin St., Boston, Mass.

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THE BEST COLLECTION OF SEEDS EVER OFFERED BY ANY PUBLICATION.

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EVERY COLLECTION SENT POSTPAID. By special arrangement with Messrs. MAY & CO., St. Paul, Minn., we will send, postpaid, Special Collections of Vegetable and Flower Seeds to all who subscribe for the WEEKLY BLADE. These Collections are put up for the exclusive use of the WEEKLY BLADE. Many of the varieties offered are new and choice, being introduced for the first time this season, and retail at 10c, 15c and 25c per packet. Other sorts are standard varieties which have stood the test in all sections and proved thoroughly reliable. **PLEASE READ OUR OFFERS CAREFULLY.**

OFFER NO. 1.
The Farm Garden.

This collection includes the Standard Varieties and consists of the best vegetables that can be raised for family use. They are particularly adapted to all sections of the country.

To any one sending us $1.15 for The Weekly Blade one year, we will send this collection free, postpaid. This assortment of seeds if bought direct from a seed firm would cost you $1.85.

BEAN—The Buch Lima	$ .10
ONION—Red Wethersfield	.05
RADISH—Rose Queen	.10
PEAS—N. W. Premier	.10
CABBAGE—Early Summer	.15
TOMATO—Dwarf Early Tree	.15
CUCUMBER—Medium Green	.05
WATER MELON—Ice King	.10
PARSNIP—Magnum Bonum	.05
LETTUCE—Simpson's Curled	.10
CARROT—Table Queen	.05
BEET—Early Blood Turnip	.05
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MUSK MELON—Osage	.05
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ONION—Yellow Strasburg	.05
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Total	$1.45

Packet alone to Subscribers, 25c.

OFFER NO. 2.
Our Novelty Package.

In this package will be found the new and rare Vegetable and Flower Seeds of recent introduction, many

THE HOUSEHOLD.

MISS EMILY S. BOUTON, EDITOR

A YEAR AGO.

I was so rich a year ago
That every day
A little child looked up to me
Amid its play.
I was so very rich, because
The child was mine;
I did not think he was but lent
A little time.

I dreamed, for him, bright dreams;
And he?
The castles that he built
Were all for me.
I cannot tell you, if I try,
How golden bright
The head upon my pillow
Every night.

I never could begin to tell—
I wish I could—
How sweet this child of mine—
How sweet, how good;
Or half how rich I felt myself.
You do not know
How very rich I was
A year ago.

—George Kringlev.

HOME TALKS.

MENTAL INDIGESTION BROUGHT ON BY CARELESS READING.

The Number and Cheapness of Papers and Magazines—Books to be Bought for a Song.

What! Another?

This was my exclamation upon picking up a new magazine the other day, stamped as volume one, number one. They are so multitudinous now, these publications, that it does not seem possible for another to gain a foothold anywhere, and yet I have not the slightest doubt but that this will find and occupy a comfortable place in the field, if it maintains any degree of excellence. So many times within the last few years it has been said that this or that literary venture must go to the wall, and yet it still appears regularly, and is, seemingly, at least, prosperous, and the wonder dies.

The truth is that the American people have become almost omniverous readers, and it is to answer a demand that the supply is increased. That general intelligence keeps pace with this demand, I am by no means certain. The sieve process is too common. The contents of books, papers, and magazines are passed through the —I had almost said mush, but it does not go deep enough for that—but they are flashed upon the brain-sight, and then disappear, leaving only a sort of hodge-podge impression that takes no definite form, and cannot be assimilated. As in everything else, there is a possibility of intemperance in this direction, and few people are entirely untouched by it in these days.

One reason for this is the exceeding cheapness of books and all kinds of reading matter. Passing along the street the other day, I saw a placard announcing a sale of the case of volumes upon which it was hung at five (5) cents each volume. It was amazing to look that collection over. There were well-bound and measurably well-printed copies of the works of known authors, including those works which have been favorites with the public so long as to become classics. Naturally, there was more or less trash mixed up in the collection, but for 25 cents five volumes could easily be picked out that were good enough to take a place upon the shelves of any library. I wondered then, as I wonder now, how, under such conditions, the profession of book-making and the business of book-selling can possibly be made profitable.

To return. The danger of this indiscriminate reading, this literary "stuffing" in which so many indulge, lies in so weakening the brain and memory as to render any real and permanent acquisition impossible. Now and then there are persons whose capacity for holding facts and receiving new ideas seems without limit, and they are always ready to settle a dispute as to incident and figures, but beyond this their power does not go. They really make no intellectual growth, because they have no time for mental digestion. Ask them when some great storm occurred, at what time a great battle was fought, and they will tell you the day and the hour. Ask them to give you an idea of the effect of some great social or political change and, in nine cases out of ten, their minds are blank.

For the greater part, however, people read, enjoy, and then forget. It is true that very much is not worth remembering, but the effect is equally bad, as if it were. It takes away all power of concentration. That is one cause of the weak memories that today are so much complained of. One thing is crowded in upon another so rapidly that each impression must, of necessity, be fleeting. It does not stay long enough for the brain to register it clearly, so that the images left are broken and confused, and therefore difficult to recall. For this reason one good book thoroughly mastered, is worth ten run over superficially. I believe it would be better for the intellectual strength of the nation if books cost more and were therefore regarded as of greater value and obtained less easily.

Yet the wise man or woman will use self-control in this direction as well as in those where the evil has been more patent. He will employ discrimination in the choice of what he reads selecting with reference to his own mental needs and passing sternly by much that may tempt in the passing. After one has obtained the latest and the best thought upon a subject, so pronounced by those best qualified to know, all else is merely a repetition of ideas, couched, perhaps, in different language.

Especially is this limitation as to reading necessary for young people. If fond of books, they devour them without regard to consequences, and often with poor judgment as to selection. Even though the best be chosen, however, the evil of dissipation in this direction is a great one. I have known both boys and girls, more often girls, who are in school, average one book, usually a novel, daily. It is easy to see that the effect cannot be other than bad, even though the books in themselves are harmless. Unfortunately, the example of omniverous reading is set by older people, and advice amounts to but little.

Dissipation in newspaper and magazine reading is quite as prevalent and even more harmful than that in books. I know families where three and four daily papers are taken and what is more, they are read. Most of the harrowings detailed are the same, only described in different words. Of what possible use can it be to spend time and strength in poring over these repetitions every day, even when the facts are important. And what good can possibly come from familiarity with the details of accidents or of crimes obtained by studying varied and minute descriptions by a half dozen different writers? Absolutely none. One daily paper, or at most two, morning and evening, is enough for all practical purposes. The time spent in further newspaper reading is ordinarily time lost. The best read and most intelligent people that I know are not, for the most part, omniverous newspaper readers.

Then there are the magazines. Their names are legion, and as I said further back, they multiply daily. One might spend every hour of daylight and burn the midnight oil and yet not begin to exhaust the field of this class of literature. Good judgment must come in here also. A choice would naturally include one of the best of the illustrated magazines; then another devoted to essays upon the leading and burning questions of the hour; and if there are children one of the excellent and entertaining publications sent forth for their benefit. Besides these if there be a desire to keep up with what is going on in the literary world without reading the new publications, there are magazines devoted especially to such news, mirroring each month the present and prospective work of writers all over the world. It has been said in the past that there is no royal road to knowledge, but in these days it has been made so easy that the knowledge obtained is too often superficial.

It is only with those who live far away from the centers of population that there is a dearth of reading matter, through lack of opportunities to buy cheaply. And yet even to them a very small sum will suffice to carry weekly newspapers and magazines that will keep them in touch with the great world that appears at such a distance. It seems hard to realize that there may be those who are hungering and thirsting, because lacking even this "small sum," for a portion of this wealth of reading matter which appears inexhaustible. And when there are such, the pity is great that their longing cannot reach those who would be ready and willing to satisfy it with what otherwise falls a prey to the devouring flames.

One word more. The evil of this mental indigestion caused by over-feeding is, I repeat, a very real one and becoming greater every day. The feeling that in order to be "cultivated" one must keep up with the current literature has become as strong as that of the necessity of belonging to many clubs so that the individual will not be left behind in the race after accomplishment. In the one case is the danger of mental suffocation, a very real one; in the other, of mental exhaustion, a real one also. Temperance in all things should be the rule of life, and it is just as important for growth in the right direction that mental apoplexy be not brought on by overindulgence, as that the physical disease should not be produced by overfeeding.

EMILY S. BOUTON.

'Tis good to be merry and wise,
'Tis good to be honest and true,
'Tis good to be off wi' the auld love
Before one is on wi' the new.

—Old Scotch Song.

OUR HOUSEHOLD CHAT.

Confidential Talk on the Subjects That Interest Us All.

This week we will not have so much of a chat as usual; instead, we will have a question for every one of the Household to answer. These answers are not for publication, but for our own private comfort, and it may be that it will give some of us new ideas of our surroundings and blessings if we search conscientiously for an answer, and accept it when we find it.

We all know pretty well what our trials in life are, and we are prone to think that ours are greater than any one else has to bear, and sometimes it happens that we think our life is made up entirely of trouble, with no brightness in it.

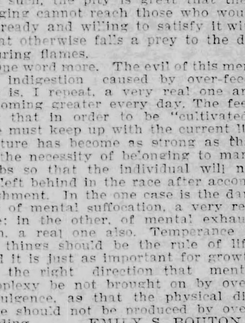
The editor, however, believes most firmly in the law of compensation, and that there is no trial or trouble of any kind sent to us, but the compensation for it is also sent, and may be found if we look for it. Sometimes it comes in one way and sometimes in another, but in some way it is always to be found. And the question submitted this week for the members of The Blade Household to answer, each for herself, is, "What is my compensation? What has been sent to me to comfort me for the trials and unpleasantness that I meet with in my life?"

THE BLADE'S FANCY WORKERS

Receive Some Suggestions From Peggie Clover and Others.

Decoration for Lace Curtain.

Take three fancy-shaped molds; with fine hook and pink knitting silk crochet in single stitch all around, then turn, make 4 chain stitches and fasten in every other stitch all around, making a fine open edge. Fasten the



end well, and make a spider's web in the center of the mold, with a needle and gold thread, sewing a tiny pink jewel set in silver in the center of the web. Make all three like this: have baby ribbon the same shade of pink and cut in different lengths, and fasten the molds to the ends of the ribbon. Sew two large pink jewels and one smaller one to three shorter lengths of ribbon, making six lengths in all, sew them to a rosette of the ribbon with a jewel in the center, and pin to the curtain.

Table Doiley.

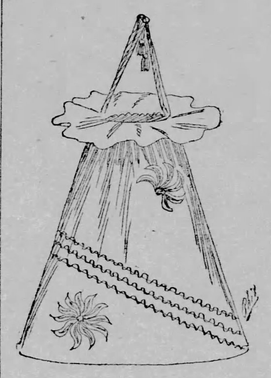
Crochet four of the largest fancy-shaped molds as described, in silk of a color to match the other doilies used, filling the center with silk instead of gold thread. Take a plain drawn or open work broidered doiley with fringed or hemstitched edge; with needle and thread baste one of the molds in each corner and it is finished. The molds are to be taken off when the doiley is washed. The table cloth may have a group of the molds in each corner, or a border all around, if one cares to go to so much trouble; the molds are made of papier mache, and cost from 4 to 30 cents a dozen.

Various Adornments.

I have a tablecloth worked with white silk in a running vine pattern with fancy crocheted molds scattered here and there along it to represent flowers, which are less work, and can be taken off when the cloth is laundried. Fancy mats of velvet, silk or felt, either round or square, for bric-a-brac, can be decorated with a border of these molds, and they can be used as a fringe for lambrequins or drapes, and in decorating sofa pillows or felt table covers, the gold and jewel embroidery being pretty, cheap, and easy to make.—Peggie Clover.

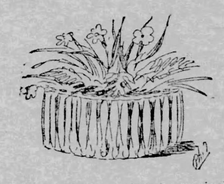
Laundry Bag.

If it is possible that there can be anything poetical about soiled linen, it should surely be called forth by this bag recently given to a friend of mine as a birthday gift. It is made of old rose jean; three rows of narrow lace braid cross it diagonally near the lower end, the braid being sewed firmly down, and the picots caught down with feather stitching in white embroidery cotton. The figures above and below the braid are done in outline stitch, the lettering is in solid embroidery; the bag is lined with sage-green sateen, and drawn up with a tasseled sage-green cord.—Aunt L.B.



Floral Decoration.

Take an ordinary tin pan of any desired size and with sides about one inch lower than the length of a common wooden clothes pin. Have the tinner fasten a wire about the top, bottom and middle of the pan, leaving it far enough out from the sides to admit of slipping a clothes pin over it. Enamel the outside of the pan in any desired color, and gild a sufficient



number of clothes pins to encircle it, placing them close together on the wires. Fill the pan with wet sand and arrange your flowers, ferns, etc., in as artistic a manner as possible, letting some drooping sprays fall over the edge of the unique holder. The same decoration can be applied to small pots holding growing plants; the wires in this case being heavier, and welded firmly together in a round casing, just large enough to admit the pot.—Flora Forest.

Look on this beautiful world and read
the truth
In her fair page; see, every season
brings
New change to her of everlasting youth;
Still the green soil with joyous living
things
Swarms; the wide air is full of joyous
wings;
And myriads still are happy in the sleep
Of ocean's azure gulfs and where he
flings
The restless surge. Eternal love doth
keep
In his complacent arms, the earth, the
air, the deep.

—William Cullen Bryant.

IN THE HOUSEHOLD MAIL BAG.

More Views Upon the Garden of Eden Question.

Thinks She Has Found a Location.

"The Garden of Eden" would be quite possible here in this little valley and I do not think that women would object to it being established. All that is lacking is Wayne Morrison and his fortune.—Mrs. V. B. Taylor.

Lazy Ones Must be Left Outside.

Yes, I think it possible with such a class of people as they have in Eden, to do almost anything. But it would certainly have to be surrounded by strong walls as Eden is, to keep out dead heads and tramps, or the whole thing would soon be a failure, as nothing of the kind can or ever will exist where lazy, idle, indolent people help to make up the population. A great work is being done by good men and women in reclaiming drunkards and saving sinners and many are being converted into active, useful men and women; but I would like to know what will be done with the indolent, lazy, "good-for-nothing" class? I think it would be a grand scheme if some one like Wayne Morrison could think of a plan to force them to go to work.—Obedience.

Thinks the Idea Not Entirely New.

What I understand to be the idea the author wishes to convey is this, that "Brain power with the help of wealth to make it effective, can utilize crude materials in nature and conform them to man's necessities by lightening labor to such an extent that the burdens mankind are carrying in the old way, may be greatly lightened and in some cases discarded entirely."

It seems to me that the plan of living the author advocates is not entirely new, but is being put into practical effect to-day in a general way, and to a greater or less extent. Where can we look about us without seeing improvements being made on every hand? All along the lines of industrial reform for the purpose of facilitating labor?

Co-operative societies are forming all around us for the purpose of bringing out the intelligence of the people, as to the best and wisest way of manipulating physical power, so as to combine with the flood of inventive genius, in order to bring about the best results.

Although the plan of living the author advocates may be made more efficacious in large cities and towns yet its practicability is being made a means to an end all over this broad land.—Mrs. J. W. Rinker.

Is It Possible?

I have just finished reading a book named "Queechy," by Elizabeth Wetherell, and I think the character of "Fleda" is the most beautiful one I ever heard of. It makes one wish so much to do such good work as she was always doing, but with my surroundings, I find it impossible. Have any others of the Household read this book, and if so, will they tell us their opinion as to the possibility of such a life as "Fleda's," in the nineteenth century?—Cornelia.

She Does Not Believe in an Eden.

The editor asks for our opinion of the story in The Blade, "The Garden of Eden." It is very well written, but to me it seems as wild and improbable as Jules Verne's "Journey to the Moon." I cannot imagine a possibility of such perfect arrangements for a city as are given in this story, ever being practically carried out, even on a small scale, neither do I believe that the time will ever come when such talented and beautiful young ladies can be induced to renounce the world and their friends for the sake of working a "mangle," and doing all menial labor, even though it is made so easy by every possible means.

The girl who was to marry Wayne might live there for his sake, but the other girls would be apt to think they could find their Eden in some other way. No, I do not think that the story is of any practical good, and it is too full of exaggeration to interest one as a real good novel would. This is one reader's opinion only, and I hope we shall hear from others.—Frances Howard.

A Word to Girls.

What are you going to do these long winter evenings? Are you going to read good books, or make fancy ornaments for your home, or room? But is this all? Here is something else you can do. You are dismissed from school at a quarter past 3 o'clock. There are two whole hours until half-past five, in which you can go to some poor boy's or girl's house and invite him or her to your Sunday school. You can take down the names of the absent Sunday school pupils next Sunday morning, and in these two hours after school next week, go to their houses and find out why they were not at Sunday school. In this way you get plenty of fresh air and you see how many poor boys and girls must work, and cannot enjoy what you think you must have, 'fun.' You will thoroughly appreciate your cozy home each evening when you gather around the fire. Do not forget to pray and thank God for his rich blessings; ask for his spirit to go with you always and deliver you from temptations. Take this boy or girl by the hand next Sunday morning, and introduce him or her to your classmates and teacher. Encourage and help them wherever you possibly can. If your classmates do not try to make him or her feel at home because he or she is not dressed nicely, take this classmate aside and tell her that Jesus never looks at the pretty or ragged clothes, but at the heart of the person. Ask this boy or girl whom you already have in your Sunday school, if they know of any other boys or girls that do not go. Visit them, also, after school and gather as many into the fold as you can; you will help to increase your Sunday school, which will please your superintendent, improve the Sabbath school, make you happy and great in the sight of God.

Try it, girls, and see how much you can do in these two hours after school, and encourage your brothers to do the same. We surely can do a great deal. —I. M. Z.

SOME OF THE QUESTIONS

That Are Asked of the Household This Week.

Can you tell me when Americans first used coin for money, and what did they use before that time? Did they use "shell" money as the Indians did?—Curious Kate.

The earliest "strictly American" coinage of which the editor can find a record was ordered in 1612, five years after the founding of Jamestown. This evidently did not find favor with the people as for more than a quarter of a century afterward; tobacco and beaver-skins were considered lawful currency. In 1645 the assembly of Virginia, after due consultation, decided that "coin" would be better for the people than a sole dependence on "tobacco and pelts," and they provided for the coinage of copper coins of 2, 3, 6 and 9 pence. This also failed to please all, so it was never carried into effect and "tobacco and pelts" held their place as circulating medium until, by order of the general court of Massachusetts, coins of the value of 3, 6 and 12 pence were "struck" at Boston, May 27, 1652, and this was the first coinage struck in America as far as can be learned.

Can you tell me how I can clean my windows in cold weather? The water freezes on them faster than I can wipe it off. —Sarah Jane.

Why not try the method used by storekeepers? Dampen a cloth with alcohol and dip it into some whiting. Rub the glass, outside and inside, as you would with soap and water. Polish with a dry cloth or chamois. This will make the glass shine and the windows will keep clean longer than when washed in the old way.

Answers.

Patience:—To remove wine stains from table damask cover the spot with salt, hold the cloth over a bowl and pour boiling water on the salt. Repeat if necessary.—Kitchen Maid.

School Girl:—Here are three recipes sent in answer to your question:

First—Wash your hair once a week with castile soap and the yolk of an egg.—Auntie B.

Second—Use bay rum and quinine —your druggist will give you the correct proportions.—Ellen.

Third—One-half ounce powdered gum camphor and one ounce powdered borax placed in a bottle. Pour over it one quart of boiling water, cover and let it stand till cool, then strain through cheese-cloth and wash the head with it. In about one hour wash the head with clear, warm water and rub with a soft towel till dry.—Barber.

Addie:—Cover one-half ounce gelatine with cold water and let it stand five minutes. Make one pint of strong coffee and pour boiling hot over the gelatine. Add one-half cupful of sugar and one-half cupful hot, sweet cream and stir till the gelatine is all dissolved, then strain into a mold and place it where it will cool quickly.—Davis.

Passions are liken'd best to floods and streams,
The shallow murmur, but the deep are dumb;
So when affections yield discourse, it seems
The bottom is but shallow whence they come.
They that are rich in words must needs discover
They are but poor in that which makes a lover.

—Sir Walter Raleigh.

THE COOK'S DEPARTMENT.

The Cook Receives Some Nice Letters This Week.

Have you ever noticed how much easier your work seems when some one appreciates it? One is very apt to forget the trouble they have had in preparing a meal (for instance), if some one expresses their satisfaction with it when it is served. So with the Household cook. She endeavors each week to give her friends some recipes that will be helpful to them, and when she hears from any of these friends that they have found the recipes to be all that could be expected of them, she immediately forgets that she had, perhaps, to take a long walk on a very cold day to obtain them from some notable housekeeper, and she pats herself on the shoulder, and says to herself, "What nice women there are in this world, and what real good sense they show in appreciating the Blade's cooking recipes, and how very glad I am that I am 'in it,' with them."

One who signs herself "Obedience," sends a good word to the cook, and also this message to others of the Household:

"I want to say, to those who have been sending good recipes to The Blade, you do not know how many you are helping in the important business of housekeeping. I have a cook book made of clippings from The Blade, and it is my guide in housekeeping. I will try to send in some new subscribers in a short time.—Obedience.

Cecelia sends a recipe for mushroom catsup, for Florence Chandler, which was much the same as the one given last week.—Ed.

Dutch Apple Pudding.

Make a crust of 1 pt. flour, 2 teaspoonfuls baking powder; 1-4 cupful of butter, 1 egg, 1-2 teaspoonful of salt and 3-4 cupful of cold water. Mix well and spread in well buttered, shallow pans. Pare, core, and cut in eighths sour apples; place them in rows on the dough, sprinkle thickly with sugar, add cinamon and spice to taste, and bake 20 minutes. Serve with lemon sauce.—Gretchen.

Snow Pudding.

Dissolve 1-2 oz. of gelatine in 1 pt. of cold water. Add 1 pt. of boiling water, the grated rind and juice of 2 lemons and 2 1-2 cupfuls of sugar. Stir all together and let stand till it begins to stiffen; then beat in the whites of 5 eggs; pour into a mold, and set on ice, or in a very cold place. Serve with boiled custard poured around it.

Fruit Sauce (for Pudding.)

Take 1 qt. of any kind of ripe fruit, and mash with a silver spoon. Add 1 tablespoonful of melted butter and 1 cupful of sugar. Stir well together, and set on the fire until warm.—Alice Amelia.

ONE STYLE OF HAIR DRESSING.

A NEW YEAR.

Our other years have slipped away, as
slips the flower its sheath.
Once more with hands held out we
grasp the gift the Father sends,
And give Him thanks for length of days,
for joy that comes with breath,
For home and books and happy work,
for children and for friends.

All in the midnight and the frost we
sped the old year out;
All in the dawnlight and the glow we
bid the new year in!
The King is dead! Long live the King!—
'tis aye the clamorous shout;
And ever 'tis with mirth and hope the
new-born reigns begin.

What yet may wait of care or grief today we cannot tell.
Another year, another start, another chance to do
What lieth closest to our hand; God loves us, all is well.
Disdaining fear, we greet the year, whose first white leaves are new.

—Margaret E. Sangster, in Harper's Bazar.

AND HERE IS ANOTHER.

THE MERRY-GO-ROUNDS

Plan of Organization.

Motto:—
"Do all the good you can,
In all the ways you can,
To all the people you can."

Object: Improvement, Mental, Moral and Social.

Any person is eligible for membership in the order, who is a member of a family by which an annual subscription to the Toledo Blade for the current year has been paid.

In each state where there are ten or more members a state president will be appointed, whose name and address will be given in this column; they will select each month a subject to be discussed by the members in their state, the subject to be printed also in this column; the members are to write out their opinions on these subjects, forwarding them to the state president, who will edit the letters she receives and send a condensed report of them every three months to the Chaperone.

Where there are two or more members in one city local circles may be formed, having any especial line of work the members may choose; reports of the same to be sent monthly or quarterly to the state president, who will make an annual report of it to the Chaperone.

Four New Members Welcomed and Old Ones Heard From.

Among the new faces that smiled ur at her from the circle this morning Miss Prudence first noted a sensible little Buckeye who gave her own "truly" name of Mary as the one she wished to be known by among us. She is fond of reading, and though she lives in the country she is near a school which she attends as regularly as possible. She very wisely counseled the girls to attend school until they were old enough to have minds of their own before they take up the ideal question.

Another Buckeye, introducing herself as Ethleel, rejoiced that Ohio was as usual ahead in the M. G. R., and was glad that Flo was better, hoping she would continue to improve. She agreed with Sunbeam in regard to the name of the circle, and though she thought as did Mountain Boy that Trew Blew had been too severely criticised still she hoped it would not hinder him from writing again.

Glenn, a new member from Hoosierdom, said she was a telegraph operator, and consequently much interested in Roxie as a new beginner in the profession. She condoled with Miner Boy on his ill-health, expressing a hope that he would soon be able to return to his duties. She asked if her 9 year old niece could be admitted to the circle, and Miss Prudence assured her that she could provided she has something to say.

Virginia Charlie next made his bow, and was given a front seat in the assembly, he said: "My home is not far from Richmond on the noble James river where the first settlers located. I often see the church where Patrick Henry delivered his famous speech in which he said: 'Give me liberty, or give me death.' We are the only subscribers at our postoffice to this grand paper, but if people continue to come here from the North as they have been doing during the last two years I think I can get up a local circle. I have never used tobacco or whiskey, will never vote the Prohibition ticket, and I do not approve of female suffrage. I would like to correspond with any one who is interested in knowing something about the sunny South, and will entertain them also with the greatest pleasure. Much success to the Merry-Go-Round."

The circle, having welcomed the new members cordially, turned their attention to a "Prodigal" who has been absent from the fold for some time; one Captain Nemo, who came back to tell Moxie that he too enjoys a good novel, feeling that there is some good to be gained therefrom, and that during the present wintry weather a good book is an excellent companion.

He says to Nana: "Ah, Nana, I would that there were more like you in the world if they would think it barbarous to wear bird's wings, etc., in their hats. It is indeed barbarous to thus use the God-given songsters."

In regard to novels, Em T. Head had this to say: "Some of our circle seem to be very pronounced in their objections to novel-reading; I would only say that there are 'novels and novels,' and a really good one is, in my estimation, quite as elevating and instructive as much of the heavier class of literature. Like Roy and Lenore I indulge in dreams of literary fame, but they will probable never be more than "figments of the brain." While I am in favor of noms I think some of them are very misleading; it is rather mortifying to become interested in a person of either sex and discover that he is 'she,' or vice versa."

Cara Mia had a little confidential chat with the Chaperone, telling her that in her opinion the "Cozy Corner" grows brighter and better all the time, and that she is sure the organization will prove a grand success.

Bitter Sweet heartily indorsed Nana's opinion regarding the wearing of birds, feathers, etc., saying: "I believe what Anna Sewell says in her book called Black Beauty, 'If we see cruelty or wrong which we have the power to stop and do nothing we make ourselves sharers in the guilt.' So girls if we refuse to wear on our hats the dear little birds that God created to cheer this world of ours we are helping to stop the slaughter; if we do not we are voicing the crime. I am much pleased with the plan of organization and not a bit jealous because Ohio is the banner state, for I am a Buckeye, though living at present in Missouri, 420 is pretty well for so young an organization as the M. G. R., and I think with a paper having so large a circulation as The Blade we can easily reach the 1,000 mark by 1896."

Little Rhody gave us a description of her Rhode Island home as follows: "I live in a pleasant town partly situated on Narragansett bay; it is for the most part an agricultural district and there are farms on every side. I live about half a mile from the village where the principal business of the town is carried on. In June the fields are covered with daisies in bloom; it is a lovely sight, looking from a distance like the pure snow. I live nine miles from Newport, the favorite summer resort, and I often go there to visit the three lovely beaches and the old stone tower that is so famous in history; I have also been several times to see the rock in Providence that marks the spot where Roger Williams first landed."

Hank, a wide-awake member, whose suggestions are always apt and acceptable, said: "The letters in which members describe their homes are very interesting, but they would be far more instructive if all the writers would pattern after Sweet Sixteen (and Little Rhody), and tell us in what state, and if possible in what part of the state, their homes are located. The letter by L'Etoile Du Nord, for instance, is very interesting, but lacks the information given by Sweet Sixteen, because it leaves us in the dark as to where in the forty-four states such a doleful community exists. If a particular locality is ever so interestingly portrayed, it benefits us very little unless we are told where to look for it upon the map."

Miss Prudence agreed with Hank thanked him for the suggestion, and assured him that hereafter the state at least shall be given with these letters, as witness Littly Rhody and Virginia Charlie in to-day's issue.

Referring to Cala-Fornia's home, Grandpa said: "Indeed, you have a pleasant place to live in; I know, for I have been there. I have ridden through the town of Monterey, along the shore of the bay, past the old port, past the cross marked "1770," past the whale fishery; and have camped three nights under the pines on the campground, gathering moss and shells each morning after the tide had gone out."

Lyd'a, a new member from Indiana, came in rather late with her sister, Merry Mae, and were both very welcome. They enjoy Trew Blew's letters, and those of Kirt and Red Cloud, and would be glad to hear from them again. They told the Circle that sleighing parties were the principal diversion in Indiana just now, and that on the next day the debating society was to hold a meeting at the school house to decide the question, "Which has the harder time, the women or the men?" It seems to Miss Prudence that the answer to this question depends largely upon the individual under discussion, though doubtless a general solving of it may prove satisfactory.

Sam Ikotus closed the day's proceedings with a characteristic little speech of his own.

"To the Merry-Go-Rounds:—Will a kind and agreeable disposition redeem an ugly face?" This, or a similar question brought up by a member recently, has been a terrible burden upon my mind, and caused me to lose considerable sleep, but at last I have come to the conclusion that it will not. There is nothing in this world that will redeem a homely face, except a false face, and that sort of redemption is not altogether agreeable. If I were choosing a companion to wash my dishes and sew on my buttons, the only desired qualification would be that she should have a beautiful face. Why, the very thought of eating three hundred and sixty-five dinners every year (to say nothing of breakfasts and suppers), sitting squarely in front of a homely girl, is enough to make bachelors of all the boys in the country."

In answer to Samuel's question, "Where is Cara Mia?" the chaperone referred him to that demure young lady, who welcomed him in her usual happy manner. Miss Prudence also took occasion to tell him that his private letter had reached her; that she thanks him very much for his promptness and decision, and will write to him personally in a few days.

Patience is more oft the exercise
Of saints, the trial of their fortitude;
Making them each his own deliverer,
And victor over all
That tyranny or fortune can inflict.

—Milton.

Flowers a Foot Across.

A leguminous evergreen climber, with flowers a foot across, whose petals are pure white, of a tissue-like texture, with a narrow fringe on the edges like gold lace, would certainly present a magnificent spectacle when in full bloom. In our last volume, Camoensea maxima, a tropical African climber, was described by Mr. Watson as bearing such flowers, and although the plant is not new, and many large specimens are found in European glass houses, it was said that no one has yet succeeded in flowering it. It was stated also that a plant sent from Kew to Ceylon ten years ago was now flowering with great vigor in the famous botanical gardens of that island, and it has also flowered in the botanical gardens of Trinidad. From the Kew Bulletin we now learn that Mr. W. Macfie, gardener to Mrs. Ruddle, of Tewkesbury, England, has at last flowered the plant successfully. No doubt, as its habits become better known, these beautiful flowers will be seen more frequently. It has been suggested with great probability that the plant loves bright sunlight and a good deal of it, so that one would think it a promising subject for some of the large collections in this country.—Garden and Forest.

A Sparrow's Love.

I returned home from the chase and wandered through an alley in my garden. My dog bounded before me. Suddenly he checked himself and moved forward cautiously, as if he scented game. I glanced down the alley and perceived a young sparrow with a yellow beak and down upon its head. It had fallen out of the nest (the wind was shaking the beeches in the alley violently), and lay motionless and helpless on the ground, with its little, unfledged wings extended.

The dog approached it softly, when suddenly an old sparrow, with a black breast, quitted a neighboring tree, dropped like a stone before the dog's nose, and with ruffled plumage and chirping desperately and pitifully, sprang twice at the open mouth. He had come to protect his little one at the cost of his own life. His little body trembled all over, his voice was hoarse; he was in agony; he offered himself.

The dog must have seemed a gigantic monster to him; but in spite of that he had not remained safe on his lofty bough. A power stronger than his own will had forced him down. The dog stood still and turned away. It seemed as though he also felt this power. I hastened to call him back, and went away with a feeling of respect. Yes; smile not. I felt a respect for this heroic little bird, and for the depth of his paternal love.—Tourgenieff.

GOING OUT TO TEA.

You're going out to tea to-day,
Be careful what you do;
Let all accounts that I shall hear
Be pleasant ones of you.

Don't spoil your tea, or gnaw your bread,
And don't tease one another;
And Fanny mustn't talk too much,
Or quarrel with her brother.

Say "If you please," and "Thank you,"
Come home at eight o'clock;
And Ethel pray be careful, dear,
And do not tear your frock.

Now mind your manners, children dear,
Attend to what I say,
And then, perhaps, I'll let you go
To Aunt's another day.

—Selected.

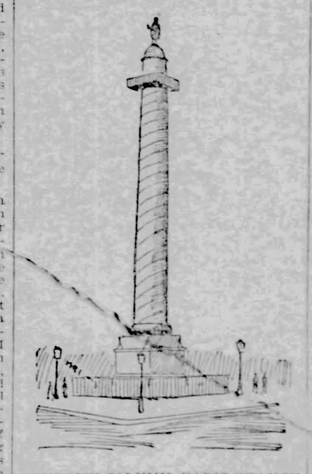
PARIS THE BEAUTIFUL.

OUR MERRY-GO-ROUNDS IN THE FRENCH METROPOLIS.

Moxie Introduces Them to a Few of Its Many Attractions and to Part of Its History.

Paris, the metropolis of France, is situated about 110 miles from the mouth of the Seine river. It lies in a hollow about 200 feet above the sea-level, and is surrounded by low hills, which are encircled at a distance of from two to five miles by an outer range of heights. Moxie, of Fourth of July Oration fame, undertook to guide our party through the city, and the success which attended his efforts is proved by the pleasant memories we all brought away with us of this gay city whose history is such an intermingling of crime and luxury; beauty and terror, that one hardly knows whether to most admire or abhor it.

He informed us that the southern parts of the city are built over beds of limestone, rich in fossils, which have been so extensively quarried as to have become a net work of caverns, hardly affording sufficient support for the houses built above them. These quarries were first converted in 1784 into catacombs (1) in which are deposited the bones of the dead, collected from the ancient cemeteries of Paris. The Seine divides the city into two parts, forming the two islands La Cite and St. Louis, both covered with buildings; the former forming the nucleus of ancient Paris, containing the Cathedral of Notre Dame (2) the Palace de Justice and the Sainte



VENDOME COLUMN, PARIS FRANCE

Chapelle, the latter the Church of St. Louis, all of which our guide promised to show us during our visit.

In the middle ages the city was divided into three distinct parts: La Cite on the island, the Ville on the right bank and the Quartier Latin, or University, on the left bank of the Seine. As we passed through the streets, Moxie first called our attention to the houses, which are made of a light-colored lime-stone, easily wrought and carved ornamentally; they are built in huge blocks of six or seven stories, each floor being a complete dwelling, access to all the floors being gained by a common stair, under the charge of a porter at the entrance.

He next informed us that transportation was easy and cheap, owing to the numerous street cars and buses, filled inside and on top after the fashion of the old Concord stage coach. This was a great point, for in so large a party "transportation counts up," as Dorothy sagely remarked. The streets of new Paris are most of them from 180 to 200 feet wide, with pavements 30 feet broad at either side; they are lined with trees and are very beautiful. Paris owes her "boulevards" to the Second Napoleon. Old Paris is different; there we found the streets narrow and crooked, and often dark, because of the height of the houses; they are paved, too, with cobble stones instead of the asphalt used in the newer portion, but all Paris, whether old or new, has an air of cleanliness not seen in any other city in the world.

He took us first to the Champs Elysees (3), where we saw the Arc de Triomphe (4) begun by Napoleon in 1806, and finished thirty years later, at a cost of more than $2,000,000. It has the reputation of being the largest arch in the world, having a total heighth of 152 feet, and a breadth of 127. It is decorated with bas and alto-reliefs, representing the career and victories of Napoleon, and forms the extreme western boundary of the aristocratic quarter of Paris.

In the Place de la Concorde (5), we saw the famous obelisk of Luxor (6), 73 feet high, and covered with hieroglyphics, which stands where once rose the guillotine on which perished Louis XVI (7), Marie Antoinette (8), Danton (9), Robespierre (10), and many others.

Though we had before this been surfeited with churches, every one was more than willing to visit the Cathedral of Notre Dame, which our guide informed us stands on the site first occupied by a pagan temple, and afterward by a Christian basilica (11), of the time of the Merovingian (12) kings. The present building was erected in the twelfth and fifteenth centuries, and ranks as one of the noblest specimens of Gothic architecture. It is cruciform in shape, the east end being octagonal; it is 390 feet long, 102 feet high, and 144 feet wide across the transepts.

Another church that we visited was the Saint Chapelle (13), built by St. Louis (14) in 1245-1248, for the reception of the various relics which he had brought from the Holy Land. It is surmounted by an elaborately carved gold-n spire 114 feet high, has a star-bespangled azure ceiling and walls glistening with yellow fleur-de-lis, and has often been employed as the scene of royal christenings, weddings and coronations. The Sainte Chapelle is within the precincts of the Palais de Justice, where was also the (infamous old prison of the Conciergerie (15), where Marie Antoinette, Danton and Robespierre were confined, and where Louis Napoleon was kept in custody for a time after his enterprise at Boulogne (16).

The Palais Royal was built by Richelieu (17) for a private residence in 1633, and was first called the Palais Cardinal, the name being changed later on, when he gave the palace to Louis XIII (18), whose widow, Anne of Austria (19), with her two sons, Louis XIV (20) and Phillippe d'Orleans (21) resided here. Here it was that Phillippe, and later on Phillippe Egalite (22) carried on his horrid excesses, until one morning in November he was guillotined in the Place de la Concorde. Now this immense building is divided into rooms used for cafes and jewelry shops, and everything is gay and bright; and yet from this very spot started the mob that destroyed the Bastile (23), the site of which is of interest, since it was once the most famous prison in France, and came to so tragic an end.

The Hotel des Invalides was our next objective point, and we found much there to interest us. It was founded in 1670 for disabled soldiers, and can receive 5,000 men, though the number of inmates is usually much less. All soldiers who have been seriously wounded, or who have served over 30 years, are entitled to admission. The library, museum and chapel each claimed our attention; in fact, every part of the building is filled with mementoes of the wars and victories of France. In the crypt of the church we were shown the sarcophagus hewn from a huge block of Russian granite, in which lie the remains of Napoleon, deposited here in 1840.

There are fifteen cemeteries in Paris, the most important being Pere-la-Chaise, extending over 200 acres, and filled in every part with monuments erected to the memory of celebrated persons who have been buried here. From Pere-la-Chaise Moxie led us to the Morgue, a place where the bodies of people who have met a violent death are exposed for recognition, and, if not claimed by friends within three days, are buried at the city's expense. It was a horrible place, and not one of the girls would go inside, though most of the boys did so. A very hasty call sufficed, and we gladly turned away to visit the Louvre, which, after the manner of children, we had reserved for the "last mouthful," because we counted it the most beautiful of all the places in Paris.

We were not disappointed, either, for it is one of the most imposing structures in all France, was many years in building, and has witnessed many exciting events, being the scene of much bloodshed during the French Revolution (24). It is a very ornate structure, made beautiful to the roof, and divided into one hundred salons, filled with works of art, including 80 statues of celebrated men, and 65 allegorical groups; though we had fancied ourselves "at leisure," we lingered long in the Louvre. From a window of this palace beautiful, Moxie told us, Charles IX (25) fired the shot, August, 1572, that was the signal for the massacre of the Protestants in France, 40,000 of them being slain in Paris that night. It figured also in the Commune (26) in 1871.

We had only time for an outside view of the palaces of the Tuileries (27) and its beautiful gardens, before we formed our collective footsteps away from the city we had all found so much pleasure in visiting, and which was the last in which we were to make any protracted stay during our tour.

TO BE CONTINUED.

N. B. The numbers in the description of this journey are intended as hints to the Merry-go-rounds, as the points of interest to be "read up" in connection with the tour.—Ed.

OUR WONDER COLUMN.

1.—WHO WAS HE?

Who was he, where and when born, the man who first established the truth that a body, when immersed in a fluid, loses ex

News of the Week.

The Blade is a newspaper for free American citizens, and under the above head, aims to give first, those events which are the history and progress of the world for the week—those which every intelligent man needs to know and should know; second, all important political events; and lastly, the leading minor occurrences that possess interest to every educated and thinking reader.

53d CONGRESS—THIRD SESSION.

Washington, Feb. 19.—Senate.—At 9 o'clock the Senate adjourned, after a determined but fruitless effort on the part of the silver men, led by Mr. Jones, of Arkansas, to pass a bill for the unrestricted coinage of silver.

Mr. Jones made a motion to adjourn, after it had been made evident that the voting quorum of Senators could not be held in the chamber for an all-night struggle.

One of the surprises immediately preceding the adjournment was a resolution submitted by Mr. Wolcott, of Colorado, one of the most active silver leaders, declaring that while the welfare of the country required the free coinage of silver at a ratio of 16 to 1, yet in view of the near adjournment of Congress and the pressing demand of the appropriation bills, it is inexpedient to enter upon a consideration of the silver bill at the present session of Congress. No action was taken on the resolution, but it was agreed significantly to foreshadow the course of silver when it comes up to-morrow.

The silver forces asserted their strength at the outset of the proceedings to-day, and, by a vote of 36 to 27, displaced the morning business and took up the silver bill before the regular order had been reached.

Mr. Vilas, of Wisconsin, then took the floor for four hours in a carefully prepared speech, defending the administration for the recent bond contract.

When Mr. Vilas concluded, at 5:30 p. m., active steps were taken by the silver men to force a final vote. It is evident that the opposition is ready to talk against time and thus carry the debate through the night if necessary to cut off a vote.

Mr. Platt, of Connecticut, then took the floor and made an argument against the bill, being frequently interrupted by points of no quorum, and roll calls, and suggestions for closing the debate.

Mr. Jones appealed to the opposition to fix a time for a vote to-morrow, but no agreement could be reached.

At 8 o'clock the Senate business was brought to a complete standstill by a failure to secure a quorum on Aldrich's motion to go into executive session. From that time until adjournment, vain efforts were made to secure a voting quorum, although a quorum was present most of the time, 45 in seats, but many Senators refusing to vote. This tedious process continued until 9 o'clock, when Jones reluctantly yielded, and the long session closed.

House—The House spent to-day in the further consideration of the naval appropriation bill, Mr. Sayres against the items for the increase of the force of the navy were overruled, and his amendments looking to their elimination were defeated. The committee on naval affairs were victorious on every test of strength taken to-day. The paragraphs providing for the increase of the navy battle-ships and torpedo boats will be reached to-morrow, when the committee is sanguine that the increase recommended will be authorized, desite the determined opposition of Chairman Sayres, of the appropriation committee, who announced to-day that he would fight the authorization of new ships until the close of the session.

The conference report on the bill to extend the time for making returns under the income tax law was agreed to, and several bills of minor importance were passed at the opening of the session.

Washington, Feb. 20.—Senate.—Mr. Chandler created something of a sensation in the Senate late to-day by outlining some important steps to be taken by the next Congress, including a comprehensive investigation into the recent exportation of gold by the President of the United States.

During the early hours of the day the silver bill made little progress. Mr. Berry, of Arkansas, in charge of the bill, announcing that its friends would make no further effort to pass it at the present session, the friends of silver where it comes up to-morrow.

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The measure was emphasized by a decisive vote of 55 to 12 on Mr. Gorman's motion to take up the Indian appropriation bill, the effect of which was to displace the silver bill and send it back to the calendar.

Mr. Wolcott's resolution declaratory for silver, but the postponing action, which went to the calendar without final action, was debated briefly. Mr. Manderson proposed an amendment, urging the international bimetalic agreement.

The speech of Mr. Chandler significantly urged that the time was near at hand when the Republican party must take affirmative action on bimetalism. Most of the day was given to the Indian appropriation bill, but no final action was taken.

House.—The opponents of the new battle ships for the navy suffered a crushing defeat to-day when Mr. Sayres' motion to strike out the authorization for war vessels was lost, first in the committee of the whole on a vote of 43 to 121, and later in the House by a vote of 67 to 192. After Mr. Sayres' motion had been defeated, Mr. Cannon, of Illinois, attempted to have an appropriation, first of $22,000,000 and then of $5,000,000 inserted in the bill for building the ships authorized, but both propositions failed.

Mr. Dolliver, of Iowa, succeeded in having the amendment adopted providing for the building of two torpedo boats on the Mississippi river.

The naval bill, as passed, authorizes the construction of three battle ships to cost, exclusive of armor, $4,000,000 each, and twelve torpedo boats to cost $170,000 each. After the bill was passed some time was spent in discussion of the senate amendment to the diplomatic and consular bill appropriating $500,000 for the laying of a submarine cable between the United States and Hawaii, but no action was taken upon it.

Washington, Feb. 21.—Senate—The Senate devoted itself to business to-day and would have completed the Indian appropriation bill had not an acrimonious discussion arisen on the sectarian school question. It brought out a wide range of debate on the separation of church and state, and the expressions were general that the government should entirely abandon denominational schools. On a yea and nay vote exception was made in the case of the Indian schools at Hampton, Va., and the Lincoln school, at Philadelphia, on the ground that they are not strictly denominational. The sectarian question was still under consideration when the Senate adjourned.

During the day two of the Senators-elect from the Carolinas, ex-Gov. Tillman, of South Carolina, and Marion Butler, of North Carolina, made their first appearance on the floor and their credentials were presented for the term beginning March 4 next.

The financial question did not come up during the day, except indirectly in a speech by Mr. Allen opposing the issue of sewer bonds for the city of Washington and dealing with the recent financial conditions.

House—The House devoted most of to-day to the consideration of the Senate amendment to the consular and diplomatic appropriation bill, appropriating $500,000 for the construction of a cable to the Hawaiian Islands. Messrs. Bynum, Bartlett and Sickles (Dems.), of New York, spoke in favor of the amendment, which was defeated by a vote of 111 to 152, sixteen Democrats voting for the amendment. The bill was then sent to the House for further conference.

The conference report on the bill to provide for an examination and classification of certain lands in the Northern Pacific grant in Montana and Idaho, was agreed to and a short time was spent in the consideration of the general deficiency bill, the last of the appropriation bills to be passed by the House.

The remainder of the day after 5:30 was devoted to eulogies on the life and public services of the late Senator Stockbridge, of Michigan.

Washington, Feb. 21.—Senate—As the session of the Senate was about to close, Mr. Pettigrew, of South Dakota, gave a decidedly interesting turn to the otherwise tedious debate on the Indian appropriation bill. It has been discussed for several days, and Mr. Call, who is in charge of the measure, sought to secure an agreement for a final vote to-morrow. There were numerous objection among them, and one from Mr. Pettigrew, which was emphasized by a brief but pointed statement which, in the nature of a disclosure that a private arrangement had been reached among the Senators whereby the pooling bill would be taken up at 2 o'clock to-morrow afternoon and held before the Senate day and night, and over Sunday, until passed. The statement came so unexpectedly, which was the sequel to such active work throughout the day by the friends of the pooling bill, that it created somewhat of a sensation among the Senators and spectators.

Mr. Pettigrew added to his announcement that he would take effective steps to defeat the passage of the pooling bill by objecting to the disposal of the Indian papropriation bill or ther measures having precedence o

The contracts of the school item of the Indian bill were completed in such form as to provide a 20 per cent reduction from the expenditures of last year.

Mr. Morgan, of Alabama, spoke throughout the afternoon in favor of a judicial system for the Indian Territory, but his amendment to that effect was finally ruled out of order.

House—The House devoted Washington's birthday to a further consideration of the general deficiency appropriation bill. Most of the time was spent in the discussion of questions of minor importance relating to the compensation for employes of the House of Representatives. No amendments of moment were adopted.

Just before adjournment the Senate resolution to postpone the time when the new regulations to prevent collisions at sea should go into force was passed.

Washington, Feb. 23.—The pooling bill met with a signal reverse, which is equivalent to a final defeat. Intense feeling was aroused by the effort to take the bill up, and when Mr. Butler, in charge of it, intimated bad faith on the part of Mr. Gorman ,the latter responded hotly, criticised the management of the bill, and declared that Mr. Butler was "piqued."

On the Republican side, Mr. Chandler and Mr. Wolcott were involved in a sharp personal criticism, as a result of their differences on the pooling bill. In the course of the discussion, many Senators warned the friends of the bill that it was useless to take it up, as it would be systematically "talked to death." It was announced that Mr. White, of California, was ready with a five days' speech, as a part of the ammunition to talk the bill to death. Mr. Peffer said he would require a day.

The following is the detailed vote on Mr. Butler's motion to take up the pooling bill:

Yeas—Blanchard, Butler, Caffery, Camden, Cameron, Carey, Daniel, Faulkner, Gray, Harris, Higgins, Hunton, Lindsey, Lodge, McPherson, Manderson, Mitchell (Wis.), Murphy, Proctor, Quay, Ransom, Squire, Walsh and Wolcott—24.

Nays—Aldrich, Allen, Allison, Bate, Berry, Blackburn, Call, Chandler, Clark, Cockrell, Davis, Dixon, Dubois, Frey, [illegible] Hale, Hansbrough, Hawley, Hill, Jones (Ark.), Kyle, Mc[illegible]ullan, Mitchell (Ore.), Morgan, Morrill, Pasco, Peffer, Pettigrew, Platt, Power, Pugh, Roach, Sherman, Smith, Teller, Turpie, Vest, Vilas and Washburn—42.

The Indian appropriation bill was passed after having been before the Senate five days, and a beginning was made on the sundry civil bill. There is much interest in the latter measure, as it contains the provision for relieving the treasury by the issue of exchequer certificates up to $100,000,000.

A new phase of the currency question was presented to-day by Mr. Wolcott, providing for the creation of an American commission of nine members to take part in an international money conference, if Germany, Great Britain and other foreign countries take the initiative. The plan will be urged as an amendment to the sundry civil bill.

House—The feature of to-day's proceedings in the House was the fight on the proposition to pay an extra monthly salary to all the employes of the House and Senate. It carried in committee of the whole by a vote of 93 to 61, with an amendment to include an extra month's compensation for the individual clerks to members. The reading of the deficiency bill was completed with the excention of a few amendments, temporarily passed over. The principal one is the appropriation of $425,000, to pay the Bering sea awards.

Washington, Feb. 25.—Senate—The sundry civil appropriation bill was considered with little interruption or delay, from 11:30 until 5:30, and again at a night session. An item of $150,000 for purchasing the historic property of the late James G. Blaine, in order to prevent its use for theater purposes, caused a sharp debate, but was finally agreed to.

Mr. Gorman presented a partial agreement of the conferees on the District of Columbia appropriation bill. It was confirmed on the items of agreement, and a further conference ordered on the items still in question. The sundry civil bill was then taken up.

The night session of the Senate was attended by about twenty Senators, but as the question of a quorum was not raised, work proceeded on the sundry civil appropriation bill. A number of items were discussed and voted upon, and the bill was well advanced when adjournment was taken.

House—The general deficiency bill—the last of the regular appropriation bills—passed the House to-day. Almost the entire day was spent discussing the amendment to paying the British $425,000, the amount of damage agreed upon by Secretary Gresham and Sir Julian Pauncefote, to be due that country, under the award of the Paris Arbitration tribunal, on account of the seizure of some twenty Canadian sealers by the United States, previous to the modus vivendi of 1892.

The amendment carried in committee of the whole, but was defeated in the House on a yea and nay vote—112 to 143.

Some excitement was caused by the attempt to strike out in the House, appropriation for an extra month's salary for employes of the Senate and House and the clerks of members, but it failed, and the amendment prevailed—143 to 108. Motions to reconsider and recommit were voted down as promptly as offered until the opposition dwindled to a point where it could not get the yeas and nays. It then surrendered, and the bill was passed.

The Senate amendments to the Indian appropriation bill were non-concurred in, and the bill was sent to the conference. By arrangement Thursday was set aside for District of Columbia business and the conference report on the District of Columbia appropriation bill was agreed to, and the bill sent to further conference.

EX-MAYOR GEORGE B. SWIFT

Nominated by Acclamation for Mayor of Chicago.

Chicago, Feb. 22.—Ex-Mayor George B. Swift was unanimously nominated for mayor by the Republican city convention yesterday afternoon. He will

EX-MAYOR GEORGE B. SWIFT. (Republican Nominee for Mayor of Chicago.)

be remembered as the immediate successor of the late mayor, Carter H. Harrison, and the party nominee at the special election held to name his successor. Although Mayor John P. Hopkins was declared by a plurality of a few hundred, it is the general belief among impartial observers that Mayor Swift was honestly entitled to the seat. He had served several terms in the board of aldermen, and was chosen mayor by that body immediately after the death of Mayor Harrison. He served about a month in the executive chair.

MISS WILLARD AND LADY HENRY

Address Large Audiences in the City of Baltimore.

Baltimore, Feb. 21.—Two of the foremost women in the world—Lady Henry Somerset, of England, and Miss Frances E. Willard, president of the W. C. T. U.—yesterday addressed an audience in Associate Reform church that completely filled the building and left many standing in the aisles.

Though suffering from the effects of an attack of the grip, Lady Somerset made an eloquent address.

"Municipal government," she said, "is housekeeping on a large scale. I cannot see why, when a woman goes down the street and deposits in a ballot-box her idea of what is best for the state, that it should unfit her for home life.

"When woman is enabled to earn her own living, and when she meets a man she thinks she can truly love, and is not exchanging herself for a home, the state will have a safer and more sacred foundation."

Miss Willard followed Lady Henry with an address on the subject of prohibition and woman suffrage. She paid a high tribute to Mrs. Cleveland for the stand of the latter upon the total abstinence question, and said that Mrs. Cleveland had told her that she believed total abstinence in Washington had become looked upon as "good form."

BROKE THE RECORD.

Republican Majority in Philadelphia Greater Than Ever Before.

Philadelphia, Feb. 20.—It was after 4 o'clock this morning when the count of the vote cast in this city yesterday was completed. Not only were there more ballots put in boxes than ever before, but the ticket in every ward was cut up to such an extent as to make the works of tabulating the vote very difficult. In a total vote of 214,747 Charles F. Warwick, the Republican candidate for mayor, had a plurality of 60,989 over ex-Gov. Robert E. Pattison, the Democratic standard bearer. This is the greatest plurality ever given a candidate in a municipal contest, the previous record being 29,065 received by Edwin S. Stuart in 1891.

FRED. DOUGLASS DEAD.

Great Colored Orator and Statesman Passes Away.

Washington, Feb. 21.—Frederick Douglass, the noted freedman, orator and diplomat, died a few minutes before 7 o'clock last night, at his residence in Anacostia, a suburb of this city, of heart failure. His death was entirely unexpected, as he had been enjoying the best of health.

HON. FREDERICK DOUGLASS.

During the afternoon he attended the convention of the Women of the United States, now in progress in this city and chatted with Susan B. Anthony and others of the leading members, with whom he has been on intimate terms for many years. When he returned home, he said nothing of any feeling of illness, though he expressed himself as being a little exhausted from the climb up the stairs leading from the street to his house, which is on a high terrace. He sat down and chatted with his wife about the women at the convention, telling of various things that had been said and done. Suddenly, he gasped, clapped his hand to his heart and fell back unconscious. A doctor was hastily summoned and arrived within a very few moments, but his efforts to revive Mr. Douglass were hopeless from the first. Within twenty minutes after the attack the faint motion of the heart ceased enirely and the great ex-slave statesman was dead.

Mr. Douglass leaves two sons and a daughter, the children of his first wife. His second wife, who was a white woman, survives him. The story of the second marriage was a romantic one. Miss Helen Pitts, whom he married, was a New England woman of middle age, a clerk in the office of the recorder of deeds of the District of Columbia when Mr. Douglass was appointed to that office. She was a member of a literary society to which he belonged. They were thrown much together and finally became engaged. Her relatives opposed the union bitterly on account of his color, but finally yielded to the force of circumstances. Some of them have for some time been living near the Douglass home on Anacosta Heights.

Frederick Douglass was born in Tuckahoee, Talbott county, Maryland, in February, 1817. His mother was a negro slave and his father was a white man. At the age of ten years he was sent to Baltimore, where he learned to read and write. His owner later allowed him to hire his own time for $3 per week, and he was employed in a shipyard.

In September, 1838, he fled from Baltimore, and made his way to New York. Thence he went to New Bedford, Mass., where he married and lived for two or three years, supporting himself by day labor on the wharves and in various workshops. While there he changed his name to Douglass. He has in previous years been called Aloyds, from the name of his old master. He was aided in his efforts for self education by William Lloyd Garrison. In the summer of 1841, he attended an anti-slavery convention at Nantucket and made a speech which was so well received that he was offered the agency of the Massachusetts anti-slavery society. In this capacity he traveled and lectured through the New England states for four years. Large audiences were attracted by his graphic descriptions of slavery and his eloquent speeches.

At this time he published his first book entitled "Narrative of my Experience in Slavery."

In 1845 he went to Europe and lectured on slavery to enthusiastic audiences in nearly all of the large towns of Great Britain.

In 1846 his friends in England raised a purse of $750, to purchase his freedom in due form of law. He remained two years in Great Britain, and in 1847 began at Rochester, N. Y., the publication of "Frederick Douglass Paper," whose title was afterward changed to "The North Star."

In 1855 he published "My Bondage and my Freedom."

In 1859, the John Brown riots took place in Virginia. He was supposed to be implicated in these and Governor Wise made requisition for his arrest upon the governor of Michigan, in which state he then was. To avoid difficulty, Mr. Douglass went to England, where he remained for six or eight months. He then returned to Rochester and continued the publication of his paper. When the civil war began in 1861, he urged upon President Lincoln the employment of colored troops and the issuance of a proclamation of emancipation.

In 1863, when it was at last decided to employ such troops, he gave his assistance in enlisting men for such regiments, and especially the 54th and 55th Massachusetts.

After the abolition of slavery, he discontinued the publication of his paper and applied himself to the preparation and delivery of lyceum lectures.

In September, 1870, he became editor of the New England Era, in Washington. This was afterward continued by his sons, Lewis and Frederick.

In 1871, he was appointed assistant secretary to the commission to San Domingo. On his return President Grant appointed him one of the territorial counsel for the district of Colorado.

In 1872 he was elected Presidential elector at large for the state of New York, and was appointed to carry the electoral vote of the state to Washington.

In 1876 he was appointed United States marshal for the District of Columbia.

After this he became recorder of deeds for the District of Columbia, from which office he was removed by President Cleveland in 1886. In the autumn of that year he revisited England to inform the friends whom he had made while a fugitive slave of the progress of the African race in the United States. After his return to the United States he was appointed minister to Hayti by President Harrison in 1889. He was sent to Hayti in a United States man-of-war. He arrived in Hayti on the 8th of October, 1889, just as the country was emerging from one of the most exciting revolutions that country had witnessed for years. The government existing upon his arrival was simply provisional and even after the new president took office there was some delay in the arrival and presentation of his credentials. These circumstances gave rise in the United States to persistent rumors that the Haytian government had refused to receive Mr. Douglass on account of his color. They were denied, however, and Mr. Douglass was finally warmly received. The Haytian minister was the last position in the gift of the United States held by Mr. Douglass.

In 1892 Hayti made an appropriation of money for the Columbian exposition at Chicago, and appointed Mr. Douglass, the senior of her two commissioners to the exposition. Since the close of the exposition Mr. Douglass has lived on quietly in Washington, without engaging in any special business. His wealth is variously estimated at from $100,000 to $200,000.

THE DOUGLASS FUNERAL.

Attendance Large and Addresses by Prominent Persons.

Rochester, N. Y., Feb. 26.—Rochester is in mourning to-day for Frederick Douglass. The entire city shows in every possible way the high respect in which its former distinguished resident is held, and pays tribute to his memory.

The train bearing the remains of Mr. Douglass reached the city a few minutes late, and it was 10 o'clock before the cortege started from the depot. During the interval of waiting the station and train house were crowded with sight seers, as well as with officials and those who had been selected to act as escort to the funeral party.

The Funeral Cortege.

Just before the train pulled into Rochester there marched in the train house the funeral cortege, including the Douglass League, of Rochester, bearing the League banner draped in mourning. The mayor, members of the common council and other city officials came in carriages. The honorary bearers accompanied them. The party which came from Washington consisted of Mrs. Douglass, widow; Lewis and Charles Douglass, sons, and Mrs. Frederick A. Sprague, daughter; Misses Estella Sprague and Hattie Sprague, granddaughters, and Joseph Douglass, grandson of the deceased. Gen. John A. Eaton, ex-United States commissioner of education, and Prof. G. W. Cook, of Washington, represented Howard University, and J. S. Schellcut represented the Ashtabula Methodist church of Washington.

Lay in State.

The funeral party moved up North Clinton street to East Main, and thence down Main to the City Hall, where the body of Rochester's famous son lay in state for several hours. Handsome wreaths and other floral tributes sent by sympathetic friends from Washington lay on the coffin. A large emblem of flowers with the words "love and sympathy" had been contributed by the teachers and pupils of the Glidding school, of Washington. The teachers and students of the Washington high school gave an elaborate offering. A tasty and appropriate tribute was sent by ex-Senator and Mrs. Pinchback, of Washington.

M'KINLEY IN DETROIT.

Delivered an Address at the Meeting of the Michigan Club.

Detroit, Mich., Feb. 23.—Washington's birthday was last night celebrated enthusiastically by the leading Republicans of Michigan. Detroit has been crowded with Republicans from all parts of the state for the past few days, their presence being occasioned by various gatherings, including the state convention, meetings of the State Press association, conventi n of the State League of Republican clubs, etc.

The crowning event took place last night, being the tenth annual b nquet of the Michigan club. The presence of Governor McKinley at the banquet proved a great attraction. Upwards of 800 persons sat at the banquet tables in the Auditorium, and there were many spectators in the galleries. The great auditorium was tastefully decorated in bunting and patriotic colors and the presence of many ladies in the galleries added to the effectiveness of the brilliant scene. After ample justice had been done to the banquet cigars were lighted and the pr sident, Colonel Frank J. Hecker, a ting as toastmaster, introduced Gov. Rich, who delivered the address of welcome. Hon. Charles Aldrich, ex-solicitor general of the United States, of Chicago, responded to the first toast, "The Present Outlook." He said he could not account for the defeat of the Republicans in 1892 except on the line of the Scriptural quotation, "Whom the Lord loveth He chasteneth." Mr. Aldrich declared that the Democratic policy toward the Hawaiian Islands was directly responsible for the recent bloody revolution there. After devoting some time to Hawaiian affairs he took a fairly hopeful monetary outlook. He believed the free and unlimited coinage of silver a delusion, and said that the government should retire from the banking business.

Governor McKinley Speaks.

Governor McKinley responded to "The Republican Party." He was heartily cheered, the entire audience rising and greeting him with shouts and waving handkerchiefs. In an elegant speech of a half hour's duration. He said in part: "We part not upon our government under all circumstances and all administrations, although we may criticise an administration's policies and meth ds. The present one has had neither a wise foreign nor domestic policy; has gained no diplomatic laurels, has made no advances in trade, it has set out to reduce the cost of living, and instead has reduced living itself. Taxes are now being collected directly from the people instead of from foreign goods waiting for admission. The contract for the recent issue of bonds is like the contract of a failing debtor, and it ought to be appreciated by this time that we should neither do our work nor sell our bonds in Europe. Loans and deficiencies seem inseparable from Democratic management and we should remember that we cannot sustain the government by impoverishing the people. The Republican party stands for the United States, stands for all the people and practices what it preac es. It is neither an apology nor an r miniscence and it sees still greater glory and usefulness before it in the future."

At the close of Governor McKinley's remarks he was vociferously cheered, frequent shouts of "McKinley our next President," being heard. The closing address was by Henry D. Estabrook, of Nebraska, to the toast, "Disciples of Washington." Mr. Estabrook's theme was Lafayette, and he held the audience spellbound for an hour by his eloquent and glowing tribute to the liberty-loving Frenchmen.

Letters of regret were read from many prominent Republicans, among them Senator McMillan, General Alger, Senator Burrows and Frederick Douglass, the letter having been written on the day of Mr. Douglass' death.

JUDGE MOORE, OF DETROIT.

Nominated for Supreme Judge by the Republicans.

Detroit, Feb. 22.—The Republican State convention held in this city yesterday for the nomination of a justice of the Supreme court and two regents of the university, was the scene of a long and exciting struggle over the former office. There were twelve candidates for the justiceship, the leaders being Judge Joseph B. Moore, of Lapeer, Judge P. T. VanZile, of Detroit, Judge J. M. Buck, of Kalamazoo, Judge E. D. Kinne, of Ann Arbor, Judge A. V. McAlvay, of Manistee, Judge Edward Cahill, of Lansing and Judge H. H. Hatch, of Bay City.

It required seven ballots of the convention by counties before either candidate received a majority of all the votes cast. At 7:30 o'clock last evening Judge Moore was nominated on the seventh ballot, and the nomination was quickly made unanimous. Roger W. Butterfield, of Grand Rapids and Charles H. Hackley, of Muskegon, were unanimously nominated for regents of the university, the former to succeed himself.

Motions to dispense with the reading of the report of the resolutions committee were voted down, and the platform as read was adopted. It congratulates the people on the Republican victories of last November, charges the Democracy with having bankrupted the United States treasury and driven away prosperity by a mongrel tariff act, causing a shrinkage of revenues, and the forcing of a sale of bonds to supply the deficiency created.

The administration acts in reference to the Hawaiian republic are denounced as unpatriotic, arrogant and un-American. The resolutions reaffirm the plank of the state convention of 1894 relating to tariff, currency, reciprocity, labor, immigration and the election laws, and express confidence in the ability of the party's representatives to settle the details of questions upon which there may be individual differences. The action of the Republican Congressmen in voting against the proposition to change the word "coin" to "gold" l nbonds issued by the government, is endorsed, as is also the present state administration.

Usury Laws Have Been Repealed.

Guthrie, O. T., Feb. 20.—Both houses of the legislature passed an act repealing all usury laws and leaving the loaning of money open to free contract and competition without any legal limitations, save where there is no contract, legal interest shall be 7 per cent per annum.

OREGON'S NEW SENATOR.

He Was Elected Just Before Final Adjournment.

Salem, Ore., Feb. 25.—The struggle for the election of a successor to J. N. Dolph in the United States Senate, which has been carried on in the legislature for 33 days, came to a close at 11:45 Saturday night by the election of George W. McBride, ex-secretary of state.

The contest has been a bitter one from beginning to end, and up to 39 minutes before the hour set for final adjournment it looked as though there would be a deadlock.

Senator Dolph held 37 votes solid enough to defeat an election up to 11:15 p. m., at which time a recess was taken for five minutes. The excitement was growing intense, and it was evident that if Oregon was to have two senators in the next Senate something must be done at once, as midnight, the hour set for final adjournment, was rapidly approaching.

When the joint assembly was called to order again the first few names called showed no change in the vote, but when the name of Cleeton, a strong Dolph man, was reached he arose, and immediately the vast assembly became silent. It was evident some action had been decided on by the Dolph men. He spoke for a couple of minutes, and when he mentioned the name of McBride the house broke into a wild hurrah. He then recorded his vote for McBride. Each succeeding Republican whose name was called voted for McBride, and when he had received 45 votes—the number necessary to a choice—amid the greatest confusion and cheering, a motion was made to have all the Republican votes recorded for McBride, and it was carried with a rush. McBride, therefore, received 72 votes, being that of every Republican in the legislature.

Mr. McBride was in no sense a candidate for the office, though his name had been mentioned in connection with the senatorship

McBride's History.

George Washington McBride is a native son of Oregon, having been born in Yamhill in 1854. He is a son of Dr. James McBride, who was well known as one of the earliest and sturdiest pioneers of this state. McBride was educated in the common schools and at Willamette University, Salem. In 1867 his parents left Yamhill and located at St. Helena, Columbia county, at which place he has made his home ever since. In 1882 he was elected to the Oregon house of representatives, and was subsequently chosen speaker of that body. In 1886 Mr. McBride was nominated by the Republicans for secretary of state and was elected. His popularity is attested by the fact that two principal nominees on the ticket with him—governor and treasurer—were defeated. Mr. McBride performed the duties of his office so satisfactorily that he was renominated by acclamation in 1890, and re-elected by a handsome majority. He served out the full term and retired the first of the present year to give way to his successor.

POPULISTS NOT SATISFIED

With the Contest Laws Established In Alabama.

Montgomery, Ala., Feb. 21.—It has developed that the Populist leaders are by no means satisfied with the contest laws passed by the legislature. It is even intimated that another attempt to set up a dual state government will be made. Captain Kolb's friends decided in December that they would let the dual government matter rest until they found what the legislature would do with reference to passing a fair contest law.

It is stated they consider the law passed by the General Assembly a make-shift, and that a conference of the leaders will be held in Birmingham in a few days and a plan of action will be determined upon.

It is further stated that petitions are being circulated throughout the state asking the signatures of those who will consent to support the administration of Captain Kolb rather than the regular administration. This work is being done very quietly, and party leaders are not inclined to talk. Captain Kolb is now in Birmingham.

RECORD BREAKING RUN

Made by the Holy Terror Gold Mine in South Dakota.

St. Paul, Minn., Feb. 22.—A Deadwood, S. D., special to the Pioneer Press says: The Holy Terror, situated at Keystone, Pennington county, made another wonderful record-breaking run as a gold producer. A clean-up of the batteries and plates of its five stamp mill after a run of only five days was made yesterday and gave a gross product of $20,000, which is indeed a most extraordinary run when the number of stamps is taken into consideration.

New discoveries are being made daily in the district, and if reports can be believed and the assays of the ores found relied upon some of the finds will even exceed the Holy Terror in richness. Even now, as bad as the weather is, there has started a good sized stampede toward the Southern hills.

SQUANDERED HIS MONEY SOON.

Finding That Warrants Were Out, Shoots Himself.

Los Angeles, Cal., Feb. 20.—Marco Hellman, the relative of O. W. Hellman, of the Nevada bank, lies on an operating table writhing from a bullet in the tissues just below the heart. Hellman inherited a fortune a few years ago, spending it as a base ball manager and in luxurious living. He then went into the insurance business, but his accounts becoming involved his wealthy relatives straightened out his finances and sent him to Australia. On his return recently he began a career of recklessness, culminating in the issuances of warrants for his arrest for passing fraudulent checks. Hearing of the warrant, Hellman visited a gun shop, bought a revolver and shot himself, crying that his creditors had robbed him of all pleasure in living.

MRS. BOURKE COCKRAN IS DEAD.

Wife of the New York Congressman Passes Away.

New York, Feb. 21.—Mrs. Bourke Cockran, the wife of Congressman W. Bourke Cockran, died at 5:15 o'clock last night at the Holland house, from hemorrhages, with which she was attacked on Tuesday.

Mrs. Cockran was 31 years old. She had been married ten years, and up to two years ago was the leader of society in Washington, but at that time her health interfered with her social duties, and she was taken by her husband to the Adirondacks and also to Europe. Four weeks ago Congressman Cockran brought his wife to New York for special treatment under Dr. Janeway. Mrs. Cockran was the daughter of John Mackay, of 56 Park avenue, this city. At the time of Mrs. Cockran's death her husband was present at her bedside.

COMMITTEE AT WORK

At the Investigation of Election Frauds in Tennessee.

Nashville, Feb. 21.—The legislative committee appointed to investigate charges of fraud in the governor's election met yesterday and examined the pleadings in the contest case by counties for the purpose of seeing if the charges of fraud in each county were specific enough for investigation.

The contest law provides that what is not denied is admitted and the committee decided this afternoon to examine into the specifications to ascertain if, under this, any county could be thrown out of the list of counties to be investigated. So fan the committee has decided that charges in Anderson, Bedford, Blunt and Campbell counties are sufficiently specific to warrant investigation. The committee will leave the city in a few days to begin the 40 days' investigation.

WILL RIVAL NIAGARA POWER.

Immense Plant to be Constructed Near Tacoma.

Tacoma, Wash., Feb. 20.—An immense electric power house, next in size to the Niagara Falls plant, is to be built this year in the Stuck Valley, ten miles east of Tacoma. To carry out the project the White River Water Power Company, with a capital of $2,000,000, has been incorporated under the laws of New Jersey.

FOREIGN.

IN THE COMMONS

Lord Rosebery's Government Wins in the Fight.

London, Feb. 22.—Lord Rosebery's administration has passed successfully through a storm which its opponents hoped would overwhelm it, and which many of its friends believed would require the most skillful seamanship to weather.

Despite the predictions of the conservative papers and the more or less badly disguised fears of the liberal organs, the government came out of the contest with flying colors, and a majority that surprised even those who would at no time admit that there was a chance of defeat.

The question that precipitated the dangerous situation was a motion made by Sir Henry James, formerly attorney general in Mr. Gladstone's cabinet, but who abandoned the liberal party on the bringing forward of the Irish home rule scheme. By standing order No. 17 of the House of Commons, a member may move for the adjournment of the House for the purpose of discussing a matter of public importance. Taeking advantage of this order, Sir Henry yesterday moved the adjournment in order to call attention to the import duties on cotton recently decided upon by the government of India. It is claimed by many of the manufacturers of Manchester and other cotton centers in Lancashire that the imposition of these duties has had a most serious effect on their business, and they desired the imperial government to intervene for their abolition.

The cotton interest is strongly represented in the House, and when the notice of the motion was given, it was conjectured by not only many conservative papers, but some of the staunch liberal organs, that the government, which was bound to oppose the desired change, would be overthrown by the Lancashire party in combination with the conservatives and liberals interested in the cotton trade. The Parnellites, too, were expected to cast their votes against the government.

But the result did not bear out the hopes or fears of the political parties, for, by a majority of 195, the Rosebery ministry triumphantly repelled the attacks of its assailants. This result was in a measure due to the attitude of Mr. Goschen, who, though a liberal unionist, dealt with the question in a spirit of great fairness toward the government.

He suggested the holding of a conference in order to remedy the deficit in India, for which purpose the cotton import duty and the excise duty on cotton were laid.

When the decision came to be taken on the motion it was found that a large number of conservatives and liberal unionists and also several members representing Lancashire districts went into the government lobby. Included among those who voted against the government was the Right Hon. Joseph Chamberlain, who, it is stated, was responsible for the pushing of the motion.

Baron de Rothschild and several other liberal unionists abstained from voting.

NEWS FROM BRAZIL.

Insurgents Are Again Becoming Blatant.

Rio de Janeiro, Jan. 26.—When the steamship between Mana and Prainka, of the Petropolis line, was steaming into this city full of passengers of all ages, sexes and conditions, yesterday, one of the friends of the insurgent raval and military commanders, Gen. Caldas, while discussing with others the acts of the last administration, used the following phrase:

"O Floriano Peixoto e un bandido." (Floriano Peixoto is a bandit). The words were scarcely out of his mouta, when Dr. Santiago Da Silva at the mouth of a pistol, politely requested him to retract, which he did, greatly to the disgust of his friends.

At the same time Col. Fonteura, who was with Santiago, intimated that if Gen. Caldas had any friend in the crowd who wished to repeat what he had said and retracted, he was at his disposal to compel him to swallow the words.

Such incidents as this are almost of daily occurrence here, and were it not for the fact that Peixotos friends are known to be men of courage, there would have been some bloody encounters, because the insurgents are gradually returning, and they and their friends are blatant.

Those persons who aided Peixoto while he was still President, who very probably committed many excesses, and who have now turned against him and his administration, are here called "abyssinians," and the newspapers, clerical, monarchist, federalist, all, in fine, who are trying to "get in" at the cost of those who defended the legal government, are doing their best to demoralize those who were, and are, loyal to the rebublic.

EX-QUEEN LILIUOKALANI.

True Reason of Her Sudden Abdication Told.

Port Townsend, Feb. 20.—James Faulkner, a Hawaiian refugee, came up from Honolulu as a stowaway on the steamer Puritan, and admits having taken part in the uprising. He says it was the intention of the real leaders of the insurrection to overthrow the government and not reinstate the queen, but to put in a new leader of the republic.

About the time the government was prematurely

WASHINGTON.

CONTROL OF SUGAR MARKET.

Big Question Now Affecting European Countries.

Washington, Feb. 23.—According to cable advices there is promise of a very singular struggle in Europe for the control of the sugar market, and the United States, which receives a great part of its sugars from the countries involved, will naturally be much affected.

The practice of encouraging the growth of sugar beets and the production of sugar therefrom by the payment of a bounty on exported sugar has long been obtained in Europe. The results were such as to exceed the most prudent expectations of the promoters of the bounty system, and soon the beet sugar output assumed such great proportions as to seriously injure the market for cane sugar. With increased production prices began to fall and the governments were compelled to increase the bounties in order to satisfy the great agricultural interests.

Naturally the country which paid the largest bounty had command of the sugar market, for its producers by the aid of the bounty could undersell their competitors. The burden of these bounties at length became too great to be borne and an effort was made to reach some kind of an arrangement between the different competing countries whereby relief could be secured. The three great rivals were Germany, France and Austria. Germany began by giving notice of the termination of her bounty system in 1897 and the other countries adopted more or less direct means of reducing the bounties.

But it appears that in Germany the beet sugar industry has obtained a hold too strong to be shaken off. Under encouragement of the bounty system, great tracts of land, which were formerly covered with wheat, rye and other cereals, were given up to the sugar beet, and all through the country factories sprung up for the making of the beet roots into sugar, thus giving employment to many thousands of people. The government finally became alarmed and sought to discourage the extension of the industry, but without avail. The farmers complained that they could not go back to cereal raising for they could not meet the competition of America and Russia and Argentine, nor could they raise stock at a profit. So the crops of beets increased and prices went down so that last year all but the very largest factories lost money, and the assurance is facing the Germans that this year, owing to the enormous crop, they will fall much lower.

To save the farmers from ruin it is believed to be necessary to extend the foreign market for German sugar, and this can be done only by the increase of the export bounty. But to do this would violate the tacit understanding between the three great competing powers and cause reprisals, and as it is the mere suggestion of the German programme has called out a declaration from the French council that they will meet it by increasing their own bounty. Austria also is expected to be heard from in the same tone, and it is predicted that if the battle once begins again the singular spectacle will be presented of three countries striving to see which can pay out the largest bounty, with the ultimate result, like an American railroad war, of giving the exporters practically free sugar to sell.

BISSELL WILL QUIT.

But Carlisle is Not Going to Retire From Office.

Washington, Feb. 21.—It can be stated on authority that there is no truth in the report which has been current for some time that Secretary Carlisle intends to resign. Nor is it true that the President desires his resignation with a view to his nomination to the Supreme bench. Mr. Cleveland desires the secretary to remain at the head of the Treasury department during his full term of office, and consequently, unless something now unforseen changes the present status, should a vacancy occur in the Supreme court during the next two years some one other than Mr. Carlisle will receive the nomination.

The bill retiring Justice Jackson is still pending in the Senate, but there is said to be little chance of its becoming a law during the present session. Senator Harris, who has charge of the measure, has no expectation of its passage. Should it become a law, however, it is understood that the President would almost certainly nominate to the vacancy either Mr. Hornblower, whose nomination was rejected by the Senate during the last session, or Mr. Rufus Peckham, of the New York court of Appeals. Mr. Cleveland, however, would subject Mr. Hornblower to another rejection, and therefore the temper of the Senate on the question of his confirmation would be ascertained before any action was taken. There is said to have been a change of feeling of several Senators and it is said to be by no means certain that his renomination would not be confirmed by a good majority.

Justice Jackson is still at Jacksonville, in a very critical condition, and his friends are apprehensive that the end is not far off. His illness at this time has thrown the Supreme court far back in its work, there having been on the adjournment of the court, February 1, 115 cases already heard, and waiting for opinions to be written in them.

Although Postmaster-General Bissell refuses either to affirm or deny the rumor that he has decided to resign, it is nevertheless true that unless he changes his present determination, he will retire from the Cabinet some time in April. What his reasons are for taking this step, cannot be stated.

ADVOCATES OF FREE COINAGE

Believe That They Will be Able to Organize a New Party.

Washington, Feb. 26.—It is understood that the advocates of the free coinage of silver from different parts of the country who have been in session in Washington for the past several days under the auspices of the bimetallic league, have progressed so far with their labors as to feel fairly confident that they will be able to organize a new party which will command the support of the silver men throughout the country.

A platform has been agreed upon, which plants the proposed party upon the one plank of silver coinage, eliminating all the other demands of the Populist platform of 1892. It is impossible, however, to obtain particulars, as all those in attendance upon the conference, are pledged to absolute secrecy.

It is understood that Gen. Weaver is the principal mover in this effort to secure the union of the silver forces and the dissolution of the old parties, and it is stated that he has the cooperation of Gen. A. J. Warner, and the sympathy of Representative Bland.

DECISIONS ON PENSION QUESTIONS

Promulgated by Assistant Secretary Reynolds, of the Interior.

Washington, Feb. 26.—Several decisions on pension questions have been promulgated by Assistant Secretary of the Interior Reynolds. In the case of the dependent mother of Abraham Woods of the 224 New Jersey volunteers, who died in the service, the department holds that where the father and mother of the soldier are without property and the father is able to support the family, the mother is dependent within the meaning of the law. Her claim was recently rejected by the commissioner of pensions and his action is overruled.

The assistant secretary also holds that a muster-in is not essential to the pensionable status of a soldier who has been regularly, according to military law, enlisted in the military service of the government. The ruling reverses the action of the pension bureau.

FRENCH AGAINST US.

Their Council Decree Against American Cattle.

Washington, Feb. 25.—Secretary Gresham has received from the United States charge at Paris a cablegram stating that the council has entered a decree prohibiting the importation, until further orders, of American cattle into France.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

THREE BATTLE SHIPS

Will be Constructed by the Navy Department.

Washington, Feb. 23.—The action of the House accepting the recommendations of Secretary Herbert looking to the addition to our navy of three battle ships and twelve torpedo boats, has stirred the department of construction to a considerable degree of activity, for it means much work for them during the coming summer. Already they have begun to outline roughly many features of the vessels, and though there can be no official plans until the bureau chiefs have been instructed by Secretary Herbert to consider the subject, it is already apparent from the expressions of officers who will have to design the battle ships, that these in general will be patterned after the Iowa, the largest and most powerful of our new ships, which is now rapidly approaching completion at Cramps.

The department has always striven in each design to profit by the experience of other vessels of like type, and to avoid a lavish copying of models, and while this will be the course pursued in the case of the new battle ships, it is believed that the variations from the original model of the Iowa will be fewer than is usually the case. The reason for this belief is that there has been no marked variation in design here or abroad in battle ships, and the changes in the Iowa plans are liable to be in matters of detail rather than in the whole.

Probably the finest battle ships in the world are those of the Royal Sovereign class which Great Britain is just putting afloat, and it is safe to say that if conditions admitted, our ships would model on their lines. But this is scarcely possible, for at least two good reasons. In the first place such a ship would cost more than the limit fixed by Congress, and in the second, it could not enter more than two harbors on our Atlantic coast. The Iowa draws 24 feet of water, while the Royal Sovereign type draws 27 feet. These British ships are of great size, having a displacement of 14,060 tons, or as much as the great Atlantic liners, while the Iowa's displacement is 11,410 tons. The naval designers believe from their experience with the torpedo boats, for the building of which proposals have just been received, that with the money which is allotted for the new ships, they will be able to build them somewhat larger than the Iowa, increasing the length and beam without adding to the draft.

Material and labor is cheaper than when the Iowa was contracted for, and there are signs that opposition among ship builders for these new ships will be much keener than heretofore, so that more can be accomplished with the same amount of money. In case it should thus be possible to increase the size of the ships, the ordnance officers are contemplating adding a heavier battery to them, using 13-inch guns instead of 12-inch for the main battery, and considerably increasing the number of small rapid-fire and machine guns which are reported to have done such great execution in the Japanese naval fights. If the new process of treating armor comes up to expectations, it is also probable that the thickness of the armor on the sides of ships will be diminished, and the armor protection extended to cover the ends of the vessels, the importance of which was also shown by the experience of the Japanese navy.

THE STARS AND STRIPES.

Story of the Old Flag—Establishment of Flag Day, June 14.

Washington, Feb. 23.—The discussion of patriotic teaching was opened by Miss Mary Desha, of this city, who advocated more mingling of poetry with the teachings of facts.

Miss Susan B. Anthony said that from a male standpoint there were 44 stars on the American flags which were waving throughout the hall, but there were only two stars for women, and she predicted that within a decade her sex could claim the remaining 42 stars.

The evening session was divided into two parts. The first was under the auspices of the National Association of Loyal Women of American Liberty. Mrs. I. C. Manchester presided. "The degree to which women are responsible for maintaining the sentiment of patriotism in our nation" was the subject of the first paper, written by the Rev. Mrs. George M. Howe, of Maine, and read by Mrs. Sarah D. La Fetra, of Washington. If patriotism is love of country, said Mrs. Howe, and consists in supporting and defending its best interests the question naturally arises how we can as women best cultivate this highest of all civic virtues? This may be greatly promoted, first of all by a deeper sense of our individual responsibility. If imbued with this spirit and a high motive right action will follow.

The degree to which governments, ancient and modern, have availed themselves of the patriotic services of women, was then set forth by Mrs. Iler, of Washington, and was followed by patriotic singing.

The second part of the evening was under control of the woman's relief corps of the G. A. R. Emma R. Wallace presided.

Story of the Flag.

"The story of the flag" was told by Harriet L. Reed, of Massachusetts. She said that a woman's mind conceived and a woman's hand modeled the "Stars and Stripes" of the American flag. Betsy Ross, a Quaker woman, whose home was in Philadelphia, having made the first national flag, and for a number of years made all the government flags.

"To educate the children of to-day in loyalty and patriotism," she continued, "the Flag-day Association has established as flag day the 14th of June, and ask that this be made a legal holiday. The 140,000 patriotic women that I have the honor to represent indorse most heartily this movement."

Mrs. Kate Brownlee Sherwood, of Canton, O., reviewed the revolutionary types of women of the republic, whom she held to be the direct heritors of the women of the revolution. "All talk of a new woman," she said, "is a mere fable. There is no woman. Without the blessed woman the world would be a howling wilderness, such as Dante saw and was afraid."

Mary H. Krout, of Chicago, closed the proceedings of the day with a paper on "Women as patriots."

OFFICERS GALORE

Were Selected by the Daughters of the Revolution.

Washington, Feb. 23.—The congress of the Daughters of the Revolution at its session yesterday elected vice-presidents-general as follows: Mrs. Randolph H. Kim, District of Columbia; Mrs. Joseph Washington, Tennessee; Mrs. McMillin, Michigan; Mrs. John A. T. Hull, Iowa; Mrs. W. W. Shippen, New Jersey; Mrs. Hickie, Ohio; Mrs. Field, District of Columbia; Mrs. Amelia Knight, Rhode Island; Mrs. Schuyler Hamilton, New York; Mrs. Mary S. Lockwood, District of Columbia; Mrs. Henry M. Shepard, Illinois; Mrs. Luke Blackburn, Kentucky; Mrs. John Quincy Adams, Minnesota; Mrs. Alice Key Blunt, Maryland; Mrs. Grisc m, Pennsylvania; Mrs. Miranda Tulboch, District of Columbia; Mrs. Andrew Hill, Georgia; Mrs. E. T. Bullock, District of Columbia; Miss Virginia Miller, District of Columbia; Mrs. Frances Nash, North Carolina.

Diplomat Killed Himself.

Washington, Feb. 20.—Mr. P. Bogdanoff, first secretary of the Russian legation, killed himself at 10:15 o'clock this morning by shooting himself in the head at his boarding house, No. 1725 H street, in the fashionable part of the city. He had been sick for two or three weeks and this is supposed to be the cause of his suicide.

CONGRESS'S LAST WEEK.

What Will be Done in Both Branches.

Washington, Feb. 25.—To-day the House enters upon the last week session, and the usual rush which characterizes the closing hours of every session of Congress will begin. Under the rules the last six days of every session are suspension days, and members recognized may call up bills and have them acted on under suspension of the rules. There are 331 public bills on the calendar, 217 of which must be considered in committee of the whole, and 114 on the regular calendar. In addition to these, there are over 500 bills on the private calendar. Of course, only a very insignificant percentage of these bills can be passed, but the press for precedence will be terrific, and many exciting scenes are almost sure to occur. It is quite probable that several night sessions will be held, and it is almost certain that Congress will remain in continuous session from Saturday until Monday next, on which day Congress expires by limitation at noon. The regular appropriation bills are unusually well advanced so far as the House is concerned, only one the deficiency being unacted upon, and it will go to the Senate to-day. The two which are considered dangerous, that is, liable to fail or be vetoed, are the sundry civil and the diplomatic and consular. To the former the Senate committee on finances has reported an amendment to the 3 per cent coin bids, with a provision requiring the secretary of the treasury to advertise for bids in case of another bond issue. To the diplomatic and consular, the Senate has added the amendment for the Hawaiian cable. If these provisions prevail despite the protest of the House, it is thought that President Cleveland may veto them.

The committee on Pacific railroads is pressing for an opportunity to secure a vote on the funding bill as amended, and the committee on public buildings is equally insistent upon its demand for a chance to settle the question of the printing office site, which has been hanging fire for several years. It is probable that the committee on rules will give both time during the coming week; in case opportunity offers. As a whole, the week promises to be both interesting and exciting.

The Senate programme for the remainder of the session, which will close at 12 o'clock to-day week, is to follow the sundry civil bill, the consideration of which will begin to-day, with the legislative, executive and judicial bill, and then take up the naval bill, and lastly the general deficiency appropriation bill.

CAPT. HOWGATE ACQUITTED.

His Case Has Been Grinding for Fourteen Years.

Washington, Feb. 25.—Capt. Henry W. Howgate, formerly disbursing clerk of the signal service who has been on trial here since January 28 on two indictments charging him with embezzlement and forgery, was Sunday acquitted of the charges. The case was given to the jury at noon on Thursday last, and it was not until noon to-day that a verdict was reached. On the first ballot, it is said, the vote stood 7 to 5 for acquittal. The jury reported on yesterday their inability to agree, but Judge McComas insisted that they should remain and try again.

The Howgate case has been unusual in many ways. Fourteen years ago important frauds affecting large sums of money were discovered in the signal service accounts, and Howgate was charged with having committed them. He was arrested, but by a ruse escaped from his guards, and for 13 years remained in New York city. Although a reward of $5,000 was offered for his capture he was not arrested until last fall. At the beginning of the trial there was a hot legal battle in regard to the validity of the indictment in which it was proposed to try Howgate. They were finally sustained and the case tried on its merits. The jury found that the case was not barred by the statute of limitations, but held that Howgate was not guilty of the particular offenses charged. After the verdict was rendered Howgate was sent back to jail to await trial on the seven indictments still remaining against him. It is not known which of these will first be tried.

AN EXTRA SESSION.

Opinion at Washington That There Will be None.

Washington, Feb. 22.—Members of the House who are supposed to know something of the purpose of President Cleveland do not credit the reports that he has any definite intention to call an extra session of Congress. They do not claim to know what the intentions of the President may be, but they argue from circumstances that an extra session is improbable.

The outflow of gold from the Treasury has ceased for the time, and these members believe, reflecting perhaps the current opinion in administration circles, that the recent bond issue will tide the government over for several months, perhaps put the Treasury on its feet, so to speak, if the prediction of Secretary Carlisle that receipts are to meet expeditures be fulfilled.

Much capital has been made of a remark which the President made yesterday to a party of members-elect who called upon him how they would like to be called to Washington on the 15th of March.

The general opinion is that Mr. Cleveland was merely joking, or that if he had any design in the question it was a diplomatic one. They surmise that President Cleveland does not desire a special session of the Fifty-fourth Congress, and that he might have intended to spur Congress to finish all its necessary work by hinting that he would not hesitate to call the next Congress together if there was need.

INTERNAL REVENUE RECEIPTS

During the Seven Months Ending With January.

Washington, Feb. 21.—A statement prepared at the Treasury Department shows internal revenue receipts during the seven months ending January 31, 1895, as follows:

Spirits, $53,578,214, an increase over the same period in 1894, $5,716,661; tobacco, $17,648,947, increase $1,216,798; fermented liquors, $18,938,184, decrease $180,383; oleomargarine, $1,916,870, decrease $189,041; miscellaneous, $401,993, increase $318,073; total receipts (cents omitted), $91,031,311; net increase, $6,882,068.

The receipts for January were $2,637,957 less than for January, 1894.

VALUABLE CONCESSION MADE.

Railway to be Constructed in Costa Rica.

Washington, Feb. 20.—Minister Baker, writing from San Jose, Costa Rica, says the government has granted a large and valuable concession of lands to the Keith syndicate, chiefly made up of British, who will construct a railway in Costa Rica and open up a new and valuable section of the country.

He Signed the Shipping Bill.

Washington, Feb. 20.—The President has signed the act to amend the act of August 19, 1890, relative to shipping commissioners. The labor organizations throughout the country have interested themselves in this act which relieves seamen from most onerous restrictions, and the President has been fairly deluged with telegrams and letters and petitions urging him to sign the bill.

HARRY HAYWARD

Leaves the Impression That Adry Murdered Miss Ging.

Minneapolis, Feb. 25.—Harry Hayward, the defendant in the Ging murder trial, continued his testimony today in his own behalf. His narrative was resumed at the point where he returned to the Ozark after the theater and heard the news of Miss Ging's death. "I thought of all our relations," he said, "and how I had lent her money. I remembered that she had often asked me to lend her my revolver and as I thought the matter over I became convinced that she had been murdered. I don't know what I said to the people there or at the police station, but I was very much excited. I told the officers that she had on a blue dress skirt, and not a black one, because I knew it must be so. There are about 60 days in October and November. During those 60 days I had probably seen her 90 times and I am sure that out of the 90 times there were 87 when she had on a shirt waist and a blue skirt. That was why I spoke as I did."

Witness described his experience in the "sweat box" and told how he was taken to the morgue and shown the dead body with everybody watching him. He did not know what he did, but said he felt very bad and knew every one there thought him guilty. He went to Miss Ireland and offered to do anything about the funeral he could. He ordered some roses from a florist and attended the funeral. On Thursday he and Adry were arrested and put in a cell together. Adry seemed very much down in the mouth and Harry had said to him: "We're not guilty, what's the use of feeling this way?" But Adry was dispirited and finally Harry had said: "Adry, what is this? You held her up once. Did you have anything to do with this?" Adry was silent and refused to talk any more. After that there was no further conversation between them.

This evidence caused a flutter of excitement. It brought in the story which on Thursday had been ruled out by the court to the effect that Adry was the masked highwayman who last April had held up and robbed Harry, Miss Ging and Miss Vedder while they were out riding. Adry, it is understood, will go on the stand and deny the story with an alibi.

Minneapolis, Feb. 26.—When the trial of the Hayward murder case was resumed to-day it was announced that County Attorney Nye could not be present owing to a funeral in his family, and the defendant, who was still on the witness stand, was turned over to Assistantant County Attorney A. H. Hall, for cross-examination. Mr. Hall plunged at once into the questions of the various loans made by Hayward to Miss Ging, the aim of his questioning apparently being to show that Harry had lent the dressmaker money freely without security, and in a loose and unbusiness-like manner. Harry's connection with the loan Miss Ging made on the flour mill at Hammel, and the collection of the loss when it suddenly burned, was thoroughly ventilated, and Harry was asked whether he had not been driven out to Hamel with Miss Ging the morning after the fire. This he denied utterly. This and other questions were asked for impeachment purposes, the state proposing to show on rebuttal that Harry is not telling the truth. Harry described how he had turned the lot given him by his father, into cash, first by mortgages, and then by disposing of the equity to Elder Stewrat. The proceeds had been nearly $10,000, and this he had partially lost at gambling, while the rest he had given to Adry in a sealed envelope, and it was put in the safe. He declared that the most money he had ever lost at one sitting was $5,700 at the Minneapolis athletic club.

Mr. Hall went through and through the subject of the loans, but was quite unable to entrap the witness into any contradictions which he could not explain. There were many sharp tilts between the two, embittered no doubt, by the animosity Harry bears against the assistant prosecutor for arranging the sensational scene at the morgue. Mr. Hall expressed his surprise that Harry should have trusted Adry with money after learning that he had no conscience, and had a mania for crime. Harry replied that he would trust Adry now with money if he gave it to him openly and asked him to keep it for him. "That's the difference between us," he added. "Adry cherishes a grudge, and I don't. It's his feeling against me now, and not mine against him."

FIRE AT HOT SPRINGS.

Loss of Property Will Reach Many Thousands.

Hot Springs, Ark., Feb. 23.—As far as known six people were burned to death and four and a half blocks of the residence and business portion of the city on Quachita avenue were burned yesterday morning. The fire originated in the Ledger cood bakery. The residence of H. M. Hudgkins and the bakery were destroyed, and in ten minutes the fire had spread to half a dozen buildings and, fanned by a strong wind from the north, swept everything as tinder before it. The flames crossed the street and the Quachita Hotel and Oaklawn were next burned. Out of nearly 100 houses burned in only half a dozen cases was the furniture saved. As far as known there have been six persons burned to death, but rumors are rife of others missing and the number of fatalities may be increased to a score when the death roll is called. Among the dead are:

TO PREVENT RUNAWAY MATCHES.

People Must Give Five and Ten Days' Notice.

Concord, N. H., Feb. 20.—A bill ordered to a third reading in the legislature is intended to prevent runaway couples from other states from coming to New Hampshire to be married. It requires that all persons desiring to be married shall file notice of their intentions five days previous to the issuance of the certificate, or if they are not residents they must give ten days's notice.

WOMAN SUFFRAGE DEFEATED.

Because the High License Men Want to Make a Trade.

Bismarck, N. D., Feb. 21.—Woman suffrage was beaten in the House yesterday, but by a vote of 31 to 25 the House refused to table the usual motion to reconsider, leaving the question open. It is understood that this was done purposely by the high license men, and is equivalent to an offer to trade woman suffrage for high license. The new divorce bill was defeated.

Governor Richards Vetoed the Bill.

Cheyenne, Wyo., Feb. 20—Governor Richards has vetoed the bill providing for a board of arbitration to settle labor disputes in this city. He says it is unconstitutional.

Woman Suffrage Bill Defeated.

Jefferson City, Mo., Feb. 26.—The house, yesterday afternoon, by a most decisive vote, defeated a bill extending the right to women to vote at all elections.

Cuticura

THE GREAT

SKIN CURE

Works wonders in curing torturing, disfiguring diseases of the skin and scalp, and especially baby humors.

CUTICURA REMEDIES are of the utmost purity and delicacy, and especially appeal to the refined in every community. POTTER DRUG & CHEM. CORP., Sole Props., Boston, U. S. A.

18 Years a Sufferer.

Dr. Radway & Co., New York. Aug. 12, 1894.

I have been suffering from dyspepsia for over 18 years and have had several doctors, but without good result. I tried Dr. ——'s Pills to the extent of ten boxes, but my sickness grew worse instead of better, and I became so that I had only to see my food before me and I had enough and could eat nothing. But now I have been taking your Radway Pills and I must express my thanks to you. They have cured me and I am all right again so that I can enjoy eating and drinking.

Yours respectfully, JOHN REGEN,
177 Sumpter St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

Dr. Radway & Co., New York.

It gives me great pleasure to voluntarily state that your Pills are much superior to others I have tried. Being greatly troubled with headache and costiveness, I find that they give me instant relief, which other pills could not do.

PETER KIEFER.
2331 North Second St., Philadelphia, Pa.

Radway's Pills

Price 25 cents per box. Sold by all druggists.

OLD GANG OF COUNTERFEITERS

Run Down by Officers on a Farm Near Omaha.

Omaha, Feb. 21.—United States officers last night arrested leaders of what is believed to be one of the best organized and oldest gangs of counterfeiters that has troubled the government for years. Charles Sheppard and Wm. T. Grosscrose were the men jailed. They were located on a farm a few miles from Omaha, where they masqueraded as farm hands. With them was secured a melting pot, compositions, some counterfeiters' tools, and a large quantity of silver dollars of the "glass" order. All the towns in the Missouri valley have been flooded with coins placed in circulation during the past year, and it is estimated that a thousand bogus dollars have been put on the market in that time by the gang.

Their work has been of such an excellent character that detection was almost impossible, and Sioux City, Omaha, Council Bluffs, Lincoln, St. Joseph, Atchison, Kansas City and other Missouri valley cities are known to contain agents who have been "shoving" the product of the gang. Last night it was said one of the prisoners had confessed, and every agent of the organization is known and will be arrested. The arrest of the two men is the result of work of a number of secret agency detectives.

TO HELP THE COTTON MARKET.

Action Proposed by the South Carolina Farmers.

Columbia, S. C., Feb. 20.—A special meeting of the State Farmers' Alliance was held in Columbia yesterday. Resolutions were adopted recommending that the farmers of the state buy no fertilizers this year except upon the cotton option basis, the object being to get the powerful fertilizer and railroad companies to aid in bulling the cotton market. Almost no fertilizer has been bought in South Carolina this year, the farmers having waited to see if the fertilizer companies would trade on the cotton option basis. The recommendation of the Alliance is that farmers buy only high grade fertilizers, offering $10, or 170 pounds middling cotton for a ton of phosphate, and $11 or 190 pounds of cotton for a ton of kainit f. o. b. at Charleston, payable on November 1. The Alliance also recommends that the farmers reserve as much "hog and hominy" as they would need.

NEW ELECTION LAWS

Passed by the Reformers in the North Carolina Legislature.

Raleigh, N. C., Feb. 21.—The House yesterday passed the new election law for this state by a party vote—the Populists and Republicans voting for it, and the Democrats against it. A salient feature of the new law is that there shall be in each precinct a registrar representing each political party. There shall be poll holders also, representing their political parties.

These election officers are to be recommended by chairmen of township committees to the chairmen of the state executive committee of each party, and the state chairmen are to make the appointments for their respective parties. Registration booths are to close in country precincts at 4 p. m. on Saturday preceding election, and in cities and towns at 9 p. m. on the same day. One box must collect all ballots cast.

SALOON BUSINESS ILLEGAL.

Such is the Decision of an Iowa Judge.

Jefferson, Iowa, Feb. 20.—Judge Church has rendered an important decision here, touching the saloon business in Iowa, in connection with mulct law. Some time ago, P. H. Stenphun and J. M. Alders, of Carroll, engaged in the saloon business. After a few weeks they quarreled, and Stenphun brought suit in court for dissolution. Alders demurred, claiming that the saloon business was illegal, and that the court could not take cognizance of an illegal business. Judge Church has sustained the demurrer, and the case was thrown out of court, practically making the saloon business in Iowa, even if operating under the mulct law, a legal outcast, yet amenable to the law.

PLACED HER IN AN ASYLUM.

President Cleveland's Annoyer Finally Incarcerated in Denver.

Denver, Col., Feb. 20.—William E. Scott, president of the Scott Machine and Hardware Manufacturing company, has confessed that he is unable to control his demented wife, and to-day she was placed in the county hospital. Mrs. Scott is the woman who has been sending telegrams to President Cleveland at Washington, calling on him for protection from her imagiary enemies. A few weeks ago she violently attacked Governor McIntyre's private secretary.

RAIN IN NEBRASKA.

Drouth of a Year's Duration Broken in Some Instances.

Omaha, Neb., Feb. 26.—General rains fell in Nebraska last night, breaking a drouth of a year's duration in some instances. A special from McCook, Neb., says the long drouth was broken there yesterday by a good rain, commencing about 10 a. m. and continuing all day. It is still raining, and bids fair to continue all night.

At Venango, Neb., it has been raining steadily for ten hours, the first general rain of any consequence in over two years.

At York a light rain continued during the night. This will be an immense advantage to Nebraska crops.

NO HATS IN THEATERS.

Law Passed by the Legislature of California.

Sacramento, Cal., Feb. 21. The assembly yesterday passed the bill to prevent the wearing of hats or bonnets in theaters or places of public amusement. The bill imposes a penalty of $50 for violation of the law.

Anti-Cigarette Law Passed.

Sacramento, Cal., Feb. 21.—The bill to prevent the manufacture, sale or other distribution of cigarettes, has passed both branches of the legislature and was yesterday sent to the governor for his approval. The Senate passed the bill by a unanimous vote and in the Assembly it passed by a vote of 54 to 12. It is believed that Governor Budd will approve this measure.

They Must Stand Trial.

Columbus, O., Feb. 25.—Judge Pugh of the Common Pleas Court, Monday, overruled the motion of the defendants to dismiss the suits brought by the attorney general to collect the 2 per cent. excise tax on gross receipts from the Adams, American and United States express companies. The companies asked dismissal on the ground that they were not corporations but joint stock companies. The tax aggregates $17,000.

Missouri Women Can Wear Hats.

Jefferson City, Mo., Feb. 25.—The House to-day defeated the bill making it a misdemeanor for women to wear hats at theaters, churches, etc. The vote stood 40 for and 54 against

AN ECCLESIASTICAL FAKIR

Exposed by the Wife of a Clergyman.

San Francisco, Feb. 26.—John Constantine, alias Shinmon Tamus, who arrived from Koordistan two weeks ago, bringing a storm of letters and credentials, has been soliciting money to build a Presbyterian church in the province of Jelu. He brought good letters from Mar Shinmon, the Nestorian bishop at Kochanis, and Mar Zaiya, bishop of Jelu. His solicitations netted him large sums from those interested in missionary efforts.

Mrs. Scott, is the wife of Rev. J. S. Scott, and when Constantine applied to him for assistance, he was confronted by the lady herself. Mrs. Scott the daughter of the late Dr. Cochrin, of Koordistan, and is a native of that country. She surprised him by using the Syriac language, and he talked freely. He contradicted himself many times, and told very unaccountable stories about missionaries and the country. After examining the letters of the bishop she decided he was one of the many ecclesiastical fakirs these bishops send out every year to get money for churches, hospitals and orphan homes that are never built. She says the fakirs and bishops divide the spoils, and the principal revenue of the bishops is derived in this way. As soon as Mrs. Scott was sure of her ground, she told Constantine what he was. At first he was frightened and turned pale, but recovered himself and challenged and cursed her. Mr. Scott denounced him.

CHINESE PEACE OVERTURES.

Li Hung Chang Meeting With Gratifying Reception.

London, Feb. 25.—A dispatch to the Times from Tien Tsin says that the Rev. Gilbert Reid, of the board of foreign missions of the Presbyterian church in the United States, who is now at Pekin, has privately interviewed the members of the grand council and other important Chinese personages, all of whom received him in the most cordial manner. All the persons interviewed expressed themselves as being strongly desirous of peace with Japan, and hoped that the mission of Li Hung Chang to Japan would be successful. The audience which the viceroy has had with the emperor of China are reported to have been of a satisfactory nature. The government has therefore decided to accept the proposals of Japan, and hopes that the mission of Li Hung Chang to Japan would be successful. The audiences